

**COMMENT OF
THE DAY**

Crisis Resolved

SIR Robert Black's generous assurance that he will accept the Chief Minister's advice on all constitutional matters, save his right to dissolve the Assembly and to suspend the constitution, should be sufficient to resolve Singapore's political crisis, Mr David Marshall, the Chief Minister, is obviously gratified with the turn of events, but Singaporeans, like others elsewhere, will be puzzled by the ungracious reception which the Opposition has given to the Governor's concession.

The Opposition has had the effrontery to question the good faith behind Sir Robert Black's promise. Mr Marshall, appreciating that he and the Assembly had obtained a vitally important concession, very rightly condemned the Opposition's decision to vote against a motion thanking the British Government for concessions on constitutional issues.

The fact that the Chief Minister engaged in friendly talks with the Secretary of State for the Colonies during this last week appears to have angered the Opposition parties. They, it seems, would have preferred to brow-beat Mr Lennox-Boyd—an exercise which, even if attempted, would have been utterly futile.

Mr Marshall and the Secretary of State searched for conciliation and found it. Their discussions produced positive results favourable to the ultimate realisation of popular demand for full self-government. The Assembly as a whole should feel grateful to Mr Lennox-Boyd and the Chief Minister, for the outcome of their meetings has been firstly, to clear up a delicate misunderstanding over interpretation of the constitution, and secondly, to win the approval of the United Kingdom government for a Singaporean delegation to visit London next year to discuss possible revision of the constitution.

Neither of these concessions could have been won if Mr Marshall or Mr Lennox-Boyd had approached the subjects in an embittered frame of mind. The constitutional issue created by the Governor's refusal to increase ministerial offices required a thoughtful and calm approach if difference were to be satisfactorily composed, and quite clearly this was the atmosphere in which the subject was treated this week.

RIOTERS STORM PRISON

5 States Flooded: 56 Deaths

New York, Aug. 19. A state of emergency was proclaimed in parts of New York, New Jersey and three other states today as the worst floods in their history poured millions of muddy water into city streets and claimed at least 56 lives.

Property damage estimated in millions of dollars was reported.

Widespread flooding followed as much as nine inches of rain in 24 hours in some places. The downpour came in the wake of hurricane Diane, fourth hurricane of the year, which has now petered out farther north.

HELICOPTER RESCUES

Helicopters lifted child campers and adult holiday-makers from islands and isolated spots in many parts of New England. An army helicopter was called out to take passengers from one stranded train.

Many trains were cancelled because of flooded lines, and the crack express from Montreal to Washington was halted in Massachusetts, about half way. Two trains with 333 passengers were stranded overnight in the Pocono mountains of Pennsylvania.

In Pennsylvania's anthracite coal region every mine was flooded. The rainstorms spread north-east in the wake of hurricane Diane. New Yorkers were warned to expect a weekend heat wave to follow the rains.—Reuter.

Import Quotas Demand

Washington, Aug. 19. Mr A. K. Winget, President of the American Cotton Manufacturers Institute, demanded today a "positive programme of textile import quotas" by the United States Government to meet foreign competition.

His statement followed reports from Tokyo that the Japanese government and textile industry leaders were seeking what they termed "indiscriminate" exports of textiles by the United States and Canada. Canada is the No. 1 market for US textiles. Mr Winget said it was "ironical to us that the Japanese realise the perilous nature of the current situation while our own State Department fails completely to recognise its tragic realities."—Reuter.

Beaten Back By Tear Gas NANTES SCENE OF VIOLENCE

Nantes, Aug. 19.

Rioting French shipyard workers, tonight attempted to storm the city gaol at Nantes on the French Atlantic seaboard, where arrested workers have been incarcerated.

They burst through the main gates of the prison, but were stopped by a heavy iron grille in the inner court.

French Republican Guards launched a counter-attack with tear gas grenades. Other workers hurled stones through the windows of the Nantes law courts shouting: "Free the men in gaol."

Police riot squads went into action to clear the square in front of the prison and law courts.

Industrial unrest at the seaport of Nantes came to a head earlier this week, when workers invaded a building where wage negotiations were proceeding and forced the employers' delegates to agree to their wage demands.

Subsequently, the employers announced they would not accept an agreement signed under duress and locked the workers out of the shipyards and factories.

About 60 Republican Guards and demonstrators were injured yesterday, when the workers tried to fight their way into the factories. Later in the evening, events took an even graver turn when about a thousand workers attempted to storm the heavily guarded police headquarters.

Strikers tore up paving stones from the "Street of Fifty Hostages" and bombarded the policemen with the projectiles.

TRAIN DISASTER

4 Killed, 30 Injured

New York, Aug. 19. Four carriages of a fast Florida-bound train jumped the rails today, killing four people and injuring at least 30 more.

The last four carriages of the 13-car train became derailed, according to one observer, with one of the carriages being smashed against two goods wagons parked on a siding.

The train was the Kansas City—Florida special of the Frisco Railway. At least 21 passengers were sent to hospital.

A dozen were treated at an emergency hospital set up in a church near the crash.—Reuter.

Public Mass Executions In Ethiopia

Hargelsa, British Somaliland, Aug. 19.

The government information department here said today that refugees from Ethiopia had reported that preparations were being made for further public mass executions of Somalis at Jigjiga, Genasenei and Elamhar in Ethiopia.

Seven Somalis were reported to have been publicly hanged a week ago at Jigjiga, on the borders of the area which was handed back to Ethiopia earlier this year after being under British administration since World War II.

The hanged men were said to have been kept in prison for four years following a disturbance over taxation in which an Ethiopian policeman was killed. A Somali delegation leaves next week for the United Nations General Assembly in New York to petition against the return of the territory to Ethiopia.—Reuter.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights in today's feature section:

P. 5: Russell Spurr, Daily Express Correspondent, begins his impressions of his recent trip to Communist China.

P. 6: The Wingate story (continued).

P. 7: Are Maclean and Burgess responsible for the Russian "de-freeze"? Princess Margaret celebrates her 25th birthday on Sunday.

P. 8: Gordon Hugg, China Mail feature writer, tells you of the Triad societies in Hongkong.

P. 13: Beverly Baxter deals with the case of Ruth Ellis and discusses the question of capital punishment.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports news.

Prison Experiment Succeeds

London, Aug. 19.

Warders at Dartmoor, Britain's toughest gaol, have put away their guns—the last prison in this country to stop using firearms.

The commissioners who run the nation's prisons revealed this today in their report for last year. The prison governor said the change meant an increase of "respect and trust" between gaolers and convicts.

For many years, gun guards have accompanied many of the parties of prisoners who go to work outside Dartmoor, the grim prison for Britain's worst criminals amid the swirling mists of the Devon moors.

Their purpose was "to act as a deterrent against escaping," the report said.

NOT EVEN NOTICED

Gun guards were withdrawn in March last year and the prison governor had reported that he believed even the prisoners did not notice they had gone "for close on a week."

The governor added: "The change had been accepted by the prisoners and staff as a token of the times and has, in an rare, contributed to an increase in respect and trust."

The commissioners' report showed that Britain's prison population dropped to 21,200 at the end of last year—the lowest figure for five years.

The report said there were fewer escapes from prisons last year—but no figures of break-outs were given.—China Mail Special.

Heavy Casualties

Casablanca, Aug. 19.

Police reported tonight that 24 people were killed and 70 wounded in Kenitra and Casablanca during riots on the eve of the second anniversary of France's deposition of the former Sultan of Morocco, Mohammed Ben Yusef.—Reuter.

GALLAGHER IS GIVEN MAXIMUM SENTENCE

New York, Aug. 19.

Sergeant James Gallagher was sentenced to life imprisonment with hard labour here today by a court martial which found him guilty of killing two fellow American servicemen in a Communist Chinese prison camp.

The eight-man court took almost five hours to reach the verdict, but only 20 minutes to fix the sentence, which is the maximum penalty for unpremeditated murder.

Colonel Harmon Broyles, the court president, announced that Gallagher would be dishonourably discharged from the Army and would forfeit all pay and allowances.

Gallagher, 23, of Brooklyn was found guilty on four charges involving the unpremeditated murder, mistreatment and informing on fellow prisoners of war in a prisoner of war camp in North Korea in 1951, and collaborating with his Communist captors.

He was accused of throwing fellow prisoners out into the freezing cold and leaving them to die.

THE FIRST

Gallagher was the first American to be accused of the murder of comrades in a prison camp in the Korean war.

The court found Gallagher not guilty of the death of a third soldier, and of a charge that he had told his captors in connection with another sergeant, that "if I was in your place, I would shoot him."

The trial was at Fort Jay on Governors Island in New York harbour. Three colonels, four lieutenant-colonels and a major formed the court.—Reuter.

Emergency In Sudan Declared

London, Aug. 19.

A state of emergency in the southern provinces of the Sudan was proclaimed today following the mutiny of three companies of the Sudan Defence Force yesterday, the Sudan agency in London stated.

The Governor-General, Sir Knox Helm, who is on holiday in Scotland, issued the proclamation today.

He is returning immediately to London.—Reuter.

Police Officers Wounded

Rabat, Aug. 19.

Two French police inspectors were seriously wounded when they were ambushed this evening at Kenitra where rioting occurred earlier today. It was officially stated here. The names of the men have not yet been revealed.

Kenitra is a small town about 83 miles from Meknes in the middle Atlas plateau region. Four Moroccan youths were killed and seven injured when a mob of Moroccan youths ran amok in the town's European quarters this morning.—France-Press.

UN Tackles The Problem Of Juvenile Delinquency

Geneva, Aug. 19.

A United Nations report published today stressed a strengthening of family life and morality as the greatest single factor in the prevention of juvenile delinquency.

It related the question of horror "comics" to family sense of responsibility and said that the prohibition of comics would not solve the problem. Neither would the "punishment of the parents."

The 184-page report on juvenile delinquency will be discussed by the first world congress on the prevention of crime and treatment of offenders, which opens here on Monday under United Nations auspices. The congress will concentrate on problems of juvenile delinquency, and will be attended by about 500 delegates from 69 countries, mostly workers in fields of crime prevention.

The report indicated that, generally speaking, juvenile delinquency was virtually non-existent in tribal communities and increased with the rate of a country's economic development.

It said: "In a society where stress on competition and economic success are considered as having paramount social importance, it would seem that measures intended to strengthen the family should have as a counter-balancing device, a moral rather than an economic character."

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

3. Educational curricula more in accordance with the new social role assigned to the school.

The report stressed the necessity for taking into account regional or national characteristics in the formulation of policies and programmes.

It recommended clarification of such fundamental questions as the definition of juvenile delinquency, which has different meanings in different countries and sometimes even in different parts of the same country. Age limits applied in judging juvenile delinquents also varied greatly.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

Available data did not make it possible accurately to state the extent of juvenile delinquency in the world.

It appeared that the number of delinquent boys was almost always higher than the number of girls, often by as much as five to one.—Reuter.

*Four of the Best
...and all Good Mixers*



Soda Water
Tonic Water
Dry Ginger Ale
& Ginger Beer.

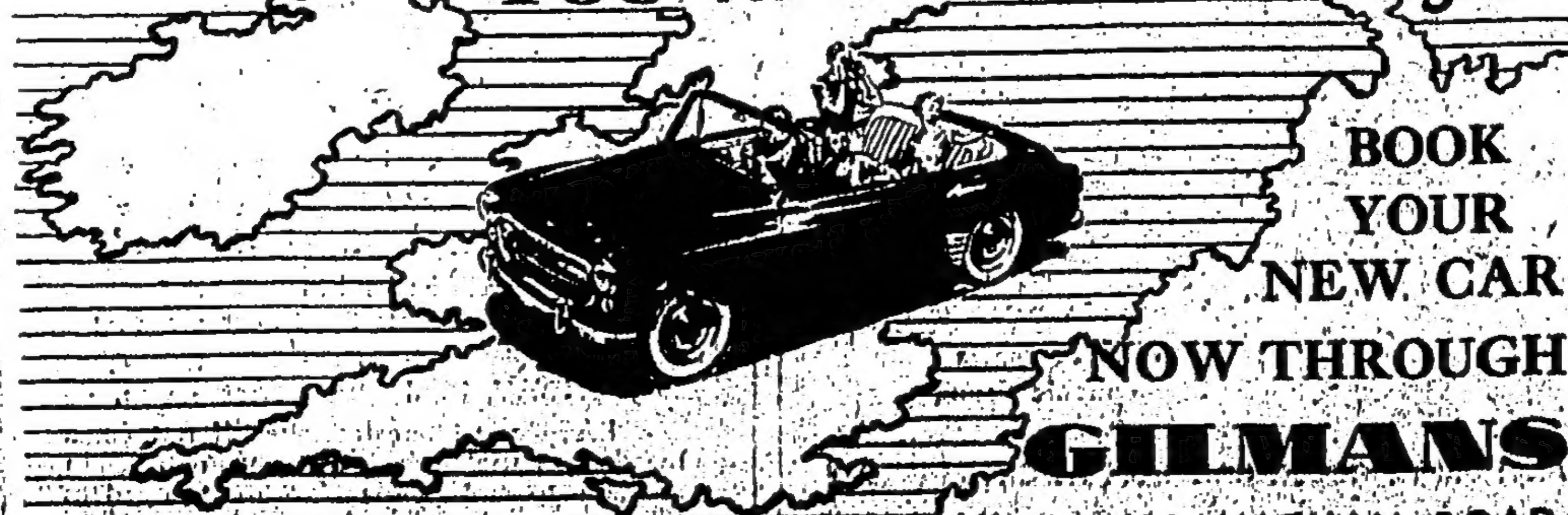
Schweppes

Established since

1794

SCHWEPPESENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH

**FOR THE BEST HOME LEAVE
YOU'VE EVER HAD**



BOOK
YOUR
NEW CAR

NOW THROUGH
GILMANS

HILLMAN, HUMBER HAWK, SUPER SNIPE, SUNBEAM.
Call, write or phone for our new Home Leave Booklet.

132 NATHAN ROAD.
TELS: 63456, 64246.



Duel in the Sun.

The seasoned sun-dweller never allows a thirst to take him unawares. He lies in wait for it. Emaciated in a long, low chair in a not too shady spot, he loads his glass with Rose's Lime Juice and holds it at the ready. The sun moves round. Its savage rays beat down upon him. And then the kill! Down his grateful throat he pours the green-gold liquid to his last delicious ice-cold drop. Phew! Another man-tormenting thirst has been destroyed.



ROSE'S
Lime juice

MAKES THIRST WORTH WHILE

KING'S * PRINCESS

At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. | At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

TO-DAY



STARRING LEX BARKER - MALA POWERS - HOWARD DUFF
WILLIAM DEMAREST - JOHN MCINTIRE - A UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

ALSO — ON THE STAGE
4 SHOWS DAILY

**MISS MARGO
THE Z-BOMB**

Performing Mambo, Samba,
Rhumba Etc.

USUAL PRICES.

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.30 a.m.
RKO-DISNEY present
Full-length Technicolor
Cartoon

PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
M-G-M presents
"TOM & JERRY"
Technicolor Cartoons in
CINEMASCOPE

Reduced Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

COMING ATTRACTION



ROXY & BROADWAY

Final Showing Today At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

At 12.00 Noon

ROXY: A SELECTED PROGRAMME
OF TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS
Presented by
20th Century-Fox

BROADWAY: Walt Disney's
Full Length Feature
Technicolor Cartoon
"PETER PAN"
Presented by RKO Radio

Reduced Admission
Roxy: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: \$1.20 & 70 Cts.

★ OPENS TO-MORROW ★



Presented by 20th Century-Fox

EMPIRE

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

YOU MAY MISS THE BOAT,
BUT NOT THIS PICTURE!!!



FILMS

Current & Coming
BY JANE ROBERTS

Competing for your attention at the King's and Princess this week are the "unclaimed lips" of Mala Powers on the screen and the "awful hips" of Miss Margo on the stage — the words in parenthesis owe their originality to the respective advertising representatives of the ladies in question.

My chatter limits me to describing the charms of the celluloid lady alone, unfortunately, so perhaps Miss Margo will forgive me if I concentrate on Miss Powers. She has the unenviable role in "The Yellow Mountain" of the daughter of a father who gambles. As compensation she has two young men fighting for her favour — Lex Barker, a hefty burk of not very bright manhood and Howard Duff who is smoothness personified.

These two, on and off, are friends, except for the times when Mala Powers interposes her fair self between them. With true feminine imperceptiveness she falls for the snappy talker who is about to diddle Dad out of his supposedly worthless mine.

There is a lot of technical jargon about the right of the owner of the gold mine nearest to the summit of the Yellow Mountain automatically being able to claim the apex, which I'm ashamed to admit, went over my head.

As it formed the basis of the plot, I had to fall back on admiring the crisp direction of this better than average western and its well staged fights.

Fisticuffs And Feuds

As long as you disregard one or two improbabilities in the plot — and what film doesn't possess its fair share of them — "Timberjack" is a satisfactory outdoor picture with the emphasis on feuds and fisticuffs.

Whenever Hollywood is looking for a smooth-looking customer with the suspicion of a sneer to rule a western town until the hero arrives to rock his throne, either Lyle Bettger or David Brian seem automatically to be chosen. As "Timberjack" is a Republic picture and Bettger works for Universal the selection was easy this time. In contrast to his backwoods background as usual, David Brian snarls and snaps his way through to his inevitable last reel bullet.

It's a story of rival timber firms, one broke but honest, the other flourishing, and as straight as the proverbial carter's wheel. Adolphe Menjou is quite funny as Vera Ralston's father, alternately lamenting his wasted opportunities and indulging his taste for strong drink and Miss Ralston herself, though a little on the large side for a film heroine, is a handsome addition

The New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

EMPIRE: "Belle of the Yukon". Songs and dances warm up the frozen north. Randolph Scott, Dinah Shore and Gypsy Rose Lee.

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Many Rivers to Cross". A comedy western in which even the proud heroine is made to take a fall. Eleanor Parker and Robert Taylor.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Yellow Mountain". A western. Lex Barker, Mala Powers and Howard Duff.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Timberjack". The heads of two rival timber companies fight for supremacy and the buxom charms of Vera Ralston. Sterling Hayden and David Brian.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Mr. Roberts". Life aboard a ship of the US Navy is soured by the captain and his first lieutenant. Henry Fonda, James Cagney, William Powell and Jack Lemmon.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "On the Riviera". A re-issue of a Danny Kaye film. One of his pre-"Knock on Wood" best.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "The Glass Slipper". The Cinderella story with a psychological twist. Leslie Caron and Michael Wilding.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Woman With No Name". A drama. Richard Burton and Phyllis Calvert.

"The Colditz Story". A POW escape plan and the men who made it work. Eric Portman and John Mills.

"Above Us the Waves". The successful submarine attack of the Tirpitz. John Mills, John Gerson and Donald Sinden.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Captain Kidd and the Slave Girl". Whitewash for the blackest pirate of the 17th century. Tony Dexter and Eva Gabor.

"An Long As They're Happy". A better-than-usual British musical. Jack Buchanan, Diana Dors and Brenda de Banzie.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Fall Man Riding". A western. Randolph Scott, Peggie Castle and Dorothy Malone.

"Against the House". A trip to Reno with robbery as the motive. Guy Madison, Kim Novak and Brian Keith.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Wayward Wife". The story behind a lovely woman's struggle to escape from the boredom of a dull marriage. Gina Lollobrigida.

to the ranks of pistol-packing ing it out of the wall, and Vic-
dance hall operators. MacLagen, with a hybrid
Although a little slow, it is accent that gets more mixed at
quite an enjoyable outdoor pic- the picture progresses, obvious-
ture and gains by the inclusion ly enjoys himself in the role
of Hoagy Carmichael in the of her wily father.

Almost A Satire

Marriage is an unmen- tionable word to Robert Taylor in "Many Rivers to Cross" but with Eleanor Parker it's a goal that's never out of her thoughts.

Determined to get her man, she stalks him through the forest, gets him into fights and even organises a shot-gun wedding in her forthright at- tempt to make him love her.

Needless to say, all this pursuit has the opposite effect on the reluctant male and there are many amusing situations before she makes him see the futility and even folly of continued flight.

Not quite subtle enough to qualify for the term "satire," this picture is nevertheless a nice breezy laugh at the strong silent heroes who form the stock characters in westerns, and at all the fluffy, calmy little heroines who handle a gun as though it were a hot potato.

Alm Hale Jr. is a riot as Eleanor Parker's rejected suitor, so strong that he can never close a door without pull-

with us again as Captain Kidd.

I see that he has dropped the more formal "Anthony" however, and is allowing us to call him familiarly "Tony".

Eva Gabor is his partner in "Captain Kidd and the Slave Girl", which suggests that with the Box Office value attached to her name, he is not going to be allowed to drift into obscurity in spite of the quality of some of his recent pictures.

He has looks, and a certain flair for appearing to believe in the part he is playing, however shallow it may be, so perhaps his studio is using these routine swashbucklers as a training ground for more ambitious roles.

Not Too Cold For Gypsy Rose

Gypsy Rose Lee, the well known strip tease performer won her fame by burlesquing burlesque, and in "Belle of the Yukon" her worldly-wise philosophy helps to brighten up the little town of Matlemute way up in the Yukon.

Although the frozen north hardly seems to be the ideal place to get down to the "bare essentials," it's a cheerful picture with Randolph Scott not quite as true blue as usual, Charles Wininger playing one of those delightfully ineffectual parent roles that made his name, and Dinah Shore and the Gypsy providing the songs.

A PoW Escape Story

"The Colditz Story" tells of an escape plan worked out by a Prisoner of War in a German camp during the 1939-45 war, the everyday life of the inmates and of the amazing success of the plan which was able to be used over and over again without the Germans stumbling on its secret.

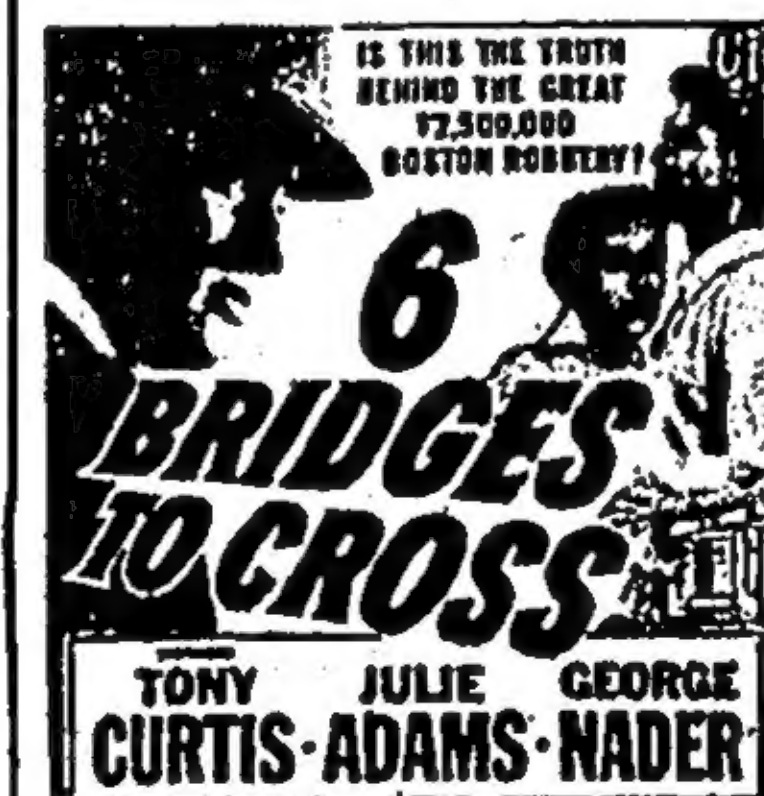
Some of the scenes are reminiscent of earlier PoW pictures, but there is a strong, controlled and thoughtful performance from Eric Portman as the British Commanding Officer maintaining very necessary discipline in the most trying circumstances.

The Great Lover Turns Buccaneer

Anthony Dexter, the actor who made his name as the Great Lover in the screen version of the life of Rudolph Valentino, is back

CAPITOL RITZ

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



Added Attraction
"A WORLD OF BEAUTY"

To-morrow Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m.
Gregory Peck in
"PURPLE PLAIN"
in Technicolor

FINAL TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW
"MAMBO"

HONG KONG STAGE CLUB

A CASTING MEETING
for
the first play of the season
"DIAL M FOR MURDER"
will be held in the
BRITISH COUNCIL, Gloucester Building
on
MONDAY, 22nd AUGUST, at 8 p.m.
Everybody interested, even if not yet a member of the Club, is heartily invited. In addition to casting the play, it is hoped to fill vacancies in the back-stage team.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

QUEEN'S 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. ALHAMBRA 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.

2nd BIG WEEK !!

DON'T MISS THE FINEST COMEDY HIT IN YEARS!



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOWS

QUEEN'S At 11.30 a.m. only
WB's Cinemascope Hit
"RING OF FEAR"
Clyde Beatty-Mickey Spillane
REDUCED PRICES!

ALHAMBRA At 11.30 a.m. only
M-G-M's Technicolor
"THE NAKED SPUR"
James Stewart-Janet Leigh
REDUCED PRICES!

LEE Theatre

TO-DAY at 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.00 NOON

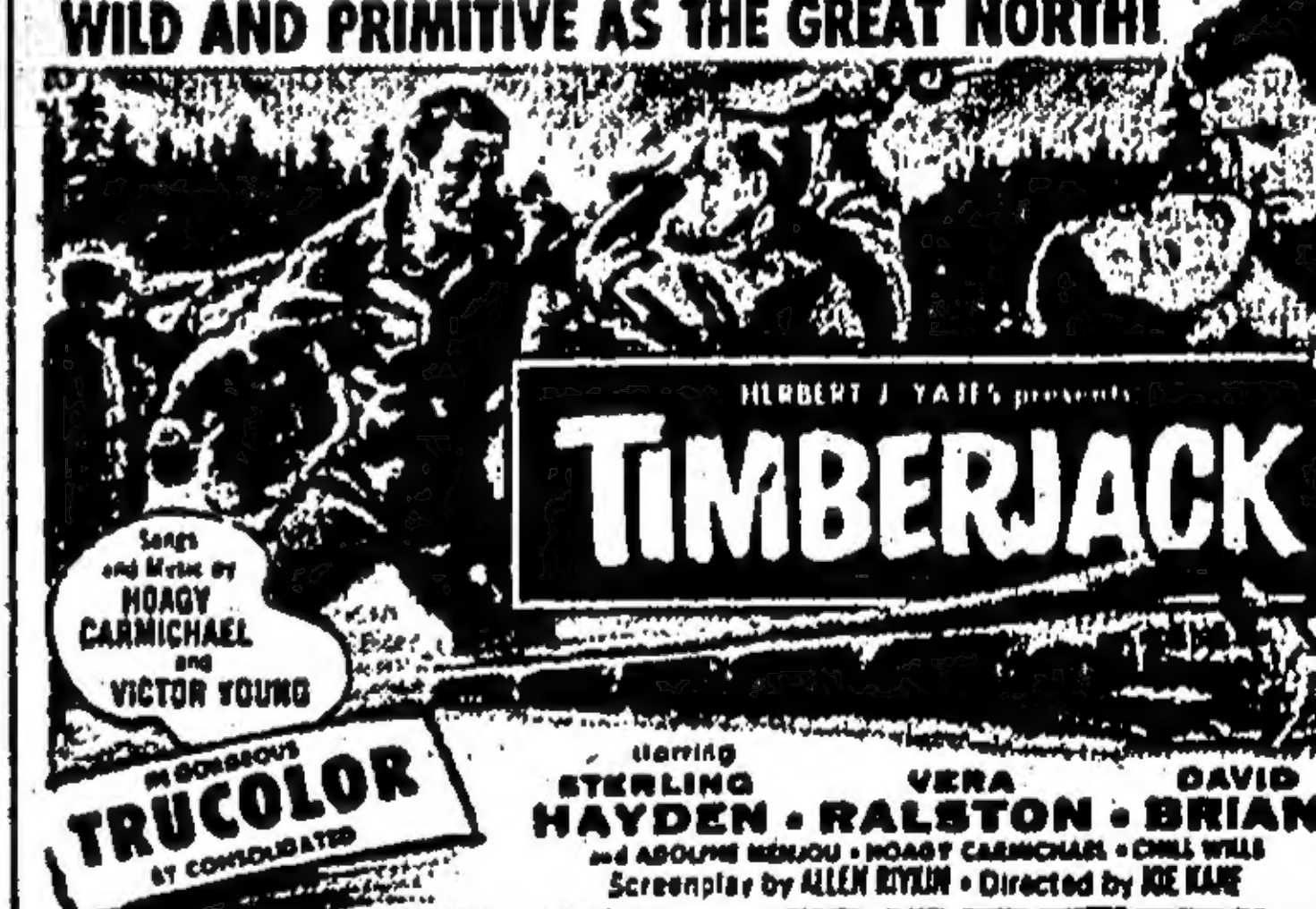
A Chinese Picture
"FATHER MARRIES AGAIN"
DIALOGUE IN MANDARIN
At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

CAUSEWAY BAY, TEL. 78721 KOWLOON, TEL. 535500

COMMENCING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: "YUK TONG CHUEN"—A Chinese Picture
GREAT WORLD: Walt Disney Technicolor Cartoons

ORIENTAL

Final Showing To-day
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Winner of the Grand Prix at the 1954 International Film Festival at Cannes.



"The GATE of HELL"

A JAPANESE PICTURE
WITH ENGLISH SUBTITLES
In Gorgeous EASTMAN Color

COMMENCING TO-MORROW: Chinese film
"CHIN-PING-MUI" in Mandarin Dialogue

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30 p.m.

AT REDUCED ADMISSION PRICES
A NEW PROGRAMME OF WALT DISNEY'S CARTOONS

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

ONE CITY
HAS
TWO ZOOS

Berlin. Split Berlin, which has two of everything, now has two zoos. The old Berlin zoo is in the British sector of the city and the Communists evidently decided they did not want their school children and other East Berliners feeding Western elephants.

So they opened one of their own in the Soviet sector of the city. Two zoos is no surprise in a city that has two city governments, two police and fire departments and two of almost everything you can name.

Germans may now telephone Moscow, but they still cannot phone from West to East Berlin. Phone communications between West Germany and Moscow were restored this month for the first time since the war.

Population
Growth Poses
Big Problems

Munich. German population expert Herr Otto Von Swiedeneck-Suedenhorst predicted that the world would become hopelessly overcrowded within the next 100 years.

Population is increasing so rapidly, he said, that it would reach 5,000,000,000 within 70 years. And there would be 15,000,000,000 people by the year 2015.

In a speech before the Bavarian Academy of Science, Herr Swiedeneck-Suedenhorst said: "All nations must begin now seriously to conserve natural resources to enable the earth to support its rising population at today's living standards."

He said the world's population had increased fivefold in the past 300 years, from 403,000,000 to 2,469,000,000 and that the rate of increase was rapidly expanding. He said daily births now exceeded deaths by 78,000.—United Press.

From Cairo:

Egyptians Enjoy A Little Fun At The Expense Of A Fallen King.

From Spain:

How Six Brave Bulls Disrupted An Afternoon's Bullfighting.

From London:

Professor Low Tells How The Guided Missile Was Born.

From Berlin:

West Berliners Crowd On To A Little Strip Of Beach To Keep Cool.

NOW IT'S 781 YEARS OLD....

When Will The Leaning Tower Of Pisa Fall?

Pisa. The leaning tower of Pisa, which celebrated its 781st birthday last week, may not survive the 20th Century. That is the opinion of some architectural experts.

But others think it may go on leaning for at least another 300 years. The fate of the 179-foot high white marble tower was a subject of general scientific concern on the anniversary of the laying of its cornerstone.

Then The Tilt

It was on August 10, 1174, that construction of the tower began. A Guard of Honour of crossbowmen stood straight as ramrods at the site and the architect, Bonnaus of Pisa, proudly gave directions. The tower was one-third up when it began to tilt. Bonnaus washed his hands off the affair and the tower stood uncompleted for 90 years.

Then Pisans decided to finish it, building the upper portion heavier on one side to allow for the lean. The bells, weighing 22,000 pounds, were placed in a spot where they would not aggravate the lean.

Since then, the tower has survived hurricanes, earthquakes and war-time

bombing raids. And the proings of scientists and the footfalls of panting tourists.

The lean from the perpendicular is now 17ft 2½ins and it is increasing at a rate of about .027 inch a

year. Bell Tower of Pisa," who measure it faithfully once a year.

In 1907, the tower leaned over a whole 2.75 inches further, and the Ministerial Commission shot thousands of tons of concrete into its base to forestall what seemed to be an imminent collapse. Similar injections of concrete continued through 1949.

A Diabolical Plot?

Although some historians claim the architect Bonnaus devilishly plotted the tower's caprice to confound future generations, it is generally believed the tower leans because of shifty subsoil and underground streams feeding the Arno River.

Eight people have jumped to their deaths from the upper reaches of the tower and one woman charged with a local murder contended that the daily sight of the tower had driven her mind off centre.

Footnote: In the accompanying picture you see "Two Ton" Tessie O'Shea, famous American comedienne doing her best to correct the lean.—United Press & Reuter.



What bothers engineers is that the tower leans a little more every year. How long can this go on?

year. This is perceptible only to members of the Ministerial Commission of Vigilance for the

Dr Low Dropped
His Pencil...AND THE
GUIDED
MISSILE
WAS BORN

London. Some day you may be terribly sorry, or terribly glad, that Professor A. M. Low sat down on the elderdown covering his bed.

Even though that historic day was way back in 1912... for in that moment the age of the guided missile was born.

In his little laboratory, Dr Low recalled the day.

"I always used to carry a pencil and notebook with me," he recalled, "and one day—I don't remember the exact day or month—I dropped the pencil and notebook on the elderdown covering my bed and sat down to think."

"As I did so I noticed that the pencil moved. My weight had pushed down the elderdown, setting up a sort of wave which moved the pencil. Now, if a wave of the elderdown could move a pencil, I thought, why not a wave of radio? Quite simple, you see."

"So I wired the pencil and pretty soon I had come upon a way of reproducing handwriting by radio."

Lethal?

This experiment became rather well known and one day Dr Low had callers—gentlemen from the Royal Flying Corps who wanted to know if it might have lethal applications. Under high secrecy, Dr Low set to work and in 1917 the War Office was able to patent his "dirigible rocket".

One of the patent claims was that it could be used "to pursue enemy airmen" but they had already foreseen all its possible uses. The Low rocket was never used in the First World War despite successful tests from ground to plane and from plane to plane, because there was great difficulty in keeping the missile stable. As a result, the Admiralty in 1917 asked Dr Low to apply his principles to submarine torpedoes instead.

Dr Low believes the rocket of the future—20 or 30 years—will carry mail or passengers from London to New York in two hours. He believes the "heat barrier" which turns objects white hot at 1,500 miles an hour will not apply because the rockets will travel high in space where the atmosphere is very thin.

He is sure the United States is "far in advance" of Russia on guided weapons but this is, of course, only an opinion.—United Press.

SUMMER
Sale

AUGUST 22nd—27th!

LADIES

Are you
budget conscious?DON'T MISS
THE MANYGENUINE
BARGAINS

Commencing Monday!

ALL DEPARTMENTS
HAVE STOCK WHICH
MUST BE CLEARED!

See what you can save on DRESSES • LINGERIE ACCESSORIES • JEWELLERY HOUSEHOLD LINENS • FABRICS MEN'S WEAR • CHILDREN'S WEAR CHINA & GLASS • KITCHEN WARE STATIONERY • TOYS • PERFUMES

This is THE SALE
you won't forget!!

Lane Crawford's

Satire (In Celluloid)
On A Dethroned King

Cairo. Three years after the fall of King Farouk, Egyptians are enjoying a cinema treat on a royal character seeped in orgies of the harem.

Egyptian movie-goers are rolling with laughter over "Abdulla the Great," a film about a despotic and buffoonish monarch who reigns over the fictitious Eastern kingdom of Banderia.

The fun and follies of Abdulla recall the hushed-up scandals of the past.

It is as if old times are lived again with Abdulla's harem life, his sea-borne high links with a beautiful model who spurs his love, and the Army-led revolution of the oppressed people who overthrow the once-mighty Abdulla.

In Technicolor The greater part of the film is set in Farouk's former palaces in Cairo and Alexandria.

and on the luxurious yacht El Mahrassa which took the king into exile.

The film was produced in technicolor, and first projected here this summer to coincide with the third anniversary of the Egyptian Army revolution which ousted Farouk.

As the autocratic King of Banderia, the caviar—and champagne—loving Abdulla is used to getting everything he wants. He spies a beautiful model, Ronnie, who is modelling Parisian gowns in a nightclub, and tries to seduce her. Ronnie backs the King's crude courting, even when he threatens violence or offers her fabulous jewels and the chance to be his Queen.

To Monte Carlo

Abdulla's obsession to possess Ronnie grows so intense that he takes the Royal yacht and chases after her to Monte Carlo. There he has her kidnapped and bundled aboard his ship. Meanwhile, rumblings against the King's life spread throughout the land, aided by scandalous photographs showing Abdulla in a drunken state sprawled on a dance floor in Monte Carlo. Reluctantly heeding his ministers' warning that his throne is in danger, Abdulla attends a religious ceremony of the Great Mosque in token of his regeneration.

As Abdulla passes before the crowds packed outside the mosque, a disgruntled Army officer, Captain Farid, fires a pistol shot to assassinate the King. The bullet misses the King by inches, but the ecstatic population takes the shot as a signal to revolt. In the disorders, the capital is set to the torch.

Abdulla now senses impending doom. He dismisses his ministers and dromedaries attempt to retain his absolute power. Abandoned by all, his servants, he clings to Aziza, his only loyal mistress, while gun-

palace. The army carries out its long-planned revolution, invades the palace, and forces the King to abdicate.

The film cost half a million pounds and was financed mostly by the Egypto-Sudanese millionaire, Abdel Latif Abu Regella. He is widely known in European business circles as Rody Regella.

English Actress

An international group of film-makers and players turned out "Abdulla the Great." The group was headed by the American producer-director, Gregory Ratoff, who also played the title role.

The principal members of the cast with Ratoff are the British actress Kay Kendall, as the model who frustrates the king, American actor Sydney Chaplin as Captain Farid, whose attempt to assassinate the King sparks off the revolution, and Italian actress Marina Bertl as Aziza, the only woman who loves Abdulla to the last.

The costly costumes for the film were made by the top Paris couturiers Jacques Fath, Jean Desses and Maggie Rouff.

But Not Farouk

Cairo attorney Gamal Oteifi, the legal adviser for the production of the film, denied that the film was on Farouk. He said that despite the resemblance there were major differences between them. He pointed out that Abdulla was much older than Farouk and wore no dark glasses like the ex-king. Furthermore, he said, no one tried to assassinate Farouk as they did Abdulla.

The London firm of Independent Film Distributors, Ltd., have signed a contract with Regella for world-wide distribution of "Abdulla the Great." 20th Century Fox may release the film in America and other offers are being examined by the producers.—United Press.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Smith, I've enjoyed this evening's fun no end! What makes it nicer is I know you're one employee who wouldn't try to polish me up for a raise!"

THE BRAVE BULLS
WERE TOO BRAVE

Alicante, Spain. A bullfight had to be suspended here because the brave bulls were too brave.

Six three-year-old bulls from the famous Miura breeding ground were sent to Alicante by truck for a fight, and as is customary were unloaded in the arena three hours before the fight.

From the ring they should pass through an opening to cages at the rear of the plaza. As the first two were taken out of their boxes, they decided to fight each other rather than wait for the matadors. In Spain the name, Miura, is synonymous with bravery and strength. And the joint charge was ferocious. Both bulls were laid flat.

One struggled to its feet and charged its fallen mate again, putting it out cold for the rest of the afternoon. Finally had to be dragged away by attendants.

The other four bulls, on being unloaded, caught the fever and defied all efforts of the attendants to place them in the corral.

After two and a half hours three of the bulls surrendered and were eager to come out and fight. But the remaining two were not even intimidated by the firing of rockets and at 9 p.m., four hours after being unloaded, were still in the ring. So the bullfight was called off.—United Press.

Sensational
new
watch!

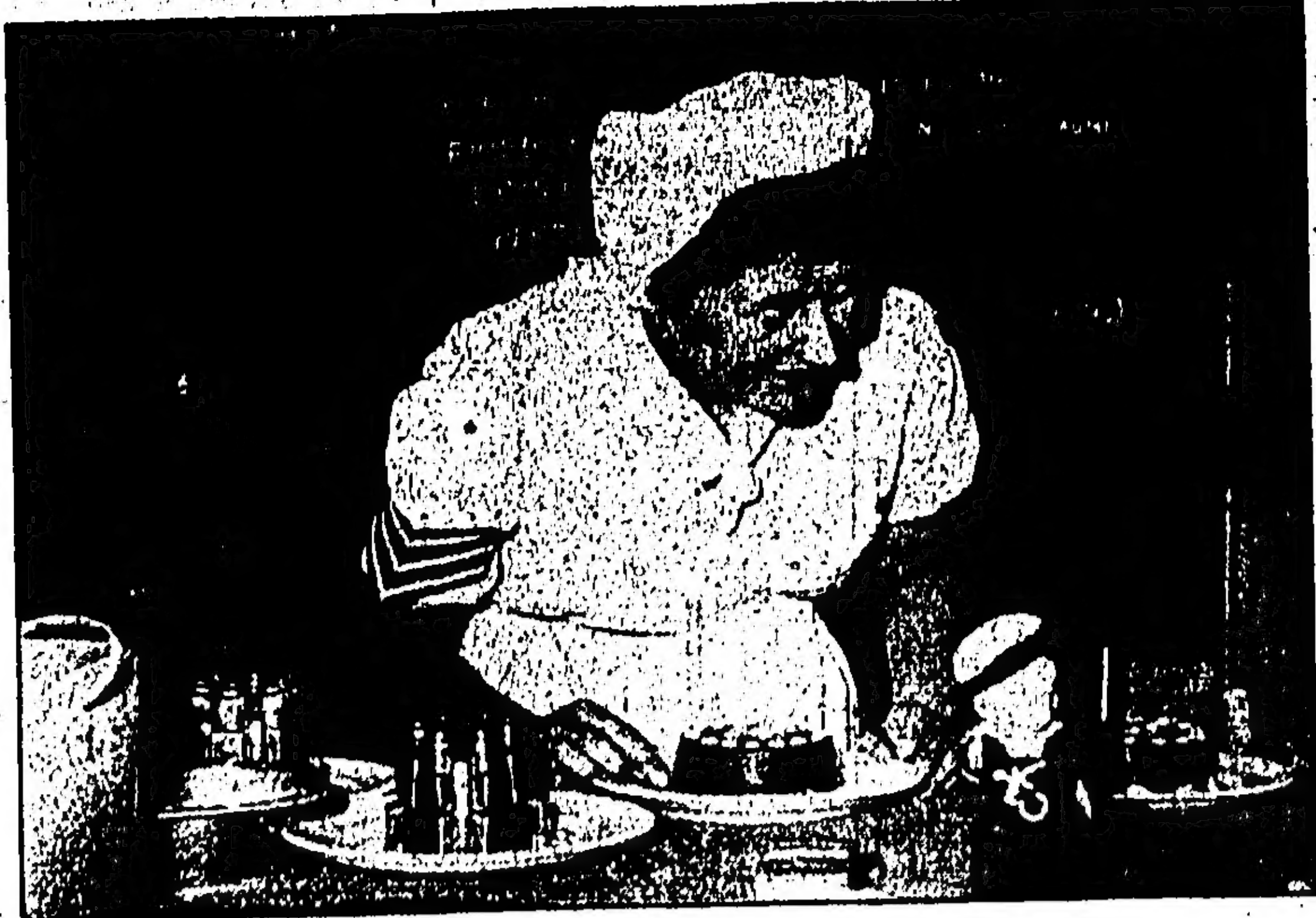
Introduced to coincide with Scandinavian Airlines System initial Polar flights November 15th—focusing world-wide attention on Universal Genève!

MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

Alec GUINNESS
Odile VERSOIS
To Paris
with Love

Sunday Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m.
"CHARLIE CHAPLIN
FESTIVAL"



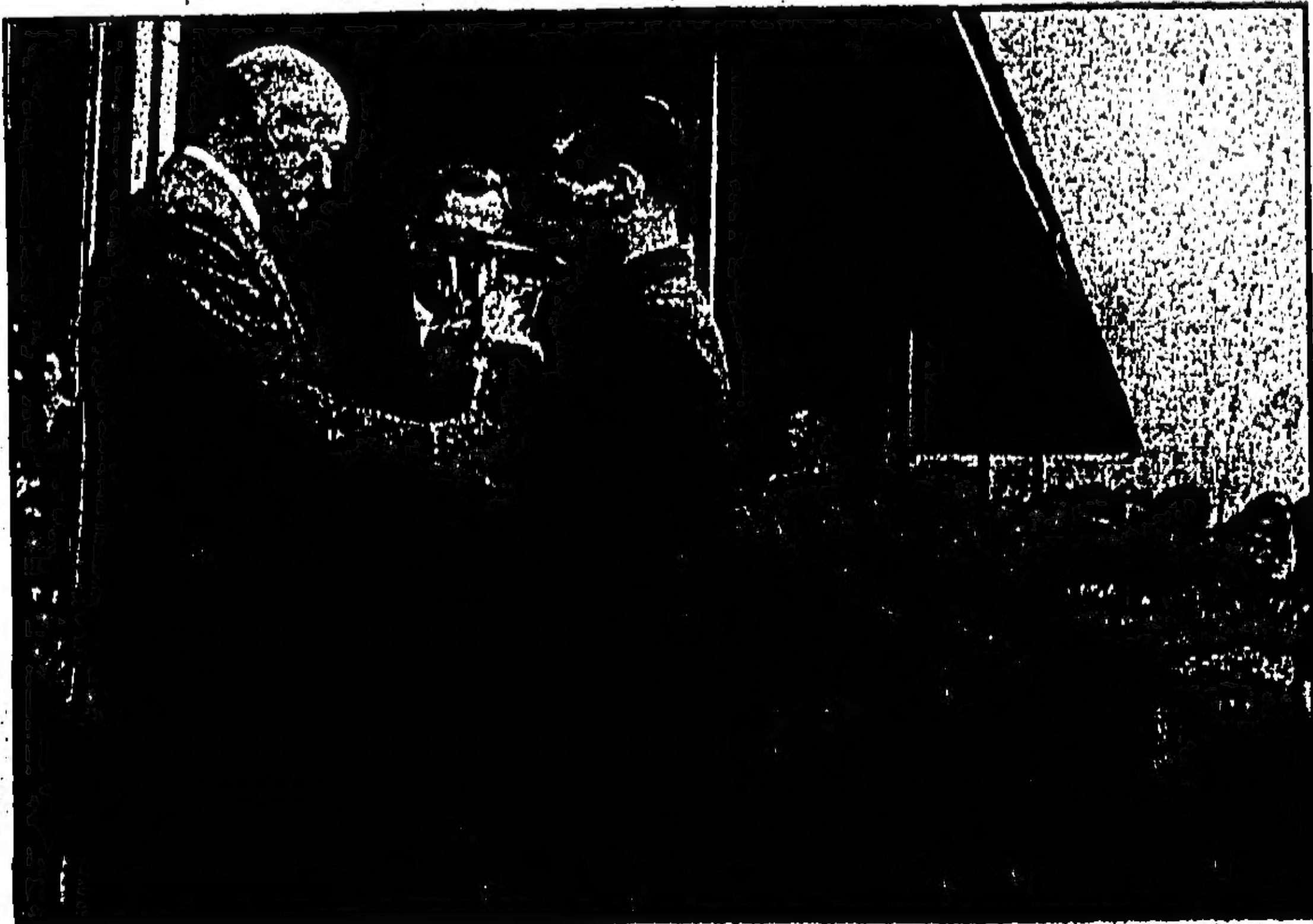
SGT M. Taylor, leader of the Eastern Command WRAC unit competition team who were runners-up at the Army cookery championships at Aldershot. She is putting the finishing touches to a chocolate mould. (Army News)



LEFT: The Russian "New Look" as seen in London. Mr Jacob Malik (centre), Russian Ambassador, is bent nearly double enjoying a joke with the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Seymour Howard (left), and the Chairman of the London County Council, Mr Norman Prichard. (Express)



DAVID KWOK, prominent Hongkong artist who has just given a one-man show in London, demonstrates his work to a crowd of absorbed schoolchildren. (Express)



WITH a total of 104 points, the 1st Battalion, The Parachute Regiment, won the Southern Command inter-unit athletic championships. Lt. Gen. Sir E. E. Down presents the challenge cup to Lt. W. J. G. Brown, captain of the Parachute Regiment team. (Army News)

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



FORMER England cricketer, Charles Fry, now 84 years of age, as he appeared at the recent Sportsmen's Party in London. Fry was one of the greatest of his day, and he had some very disparaging remarks about England's present day cricketers. (Express)



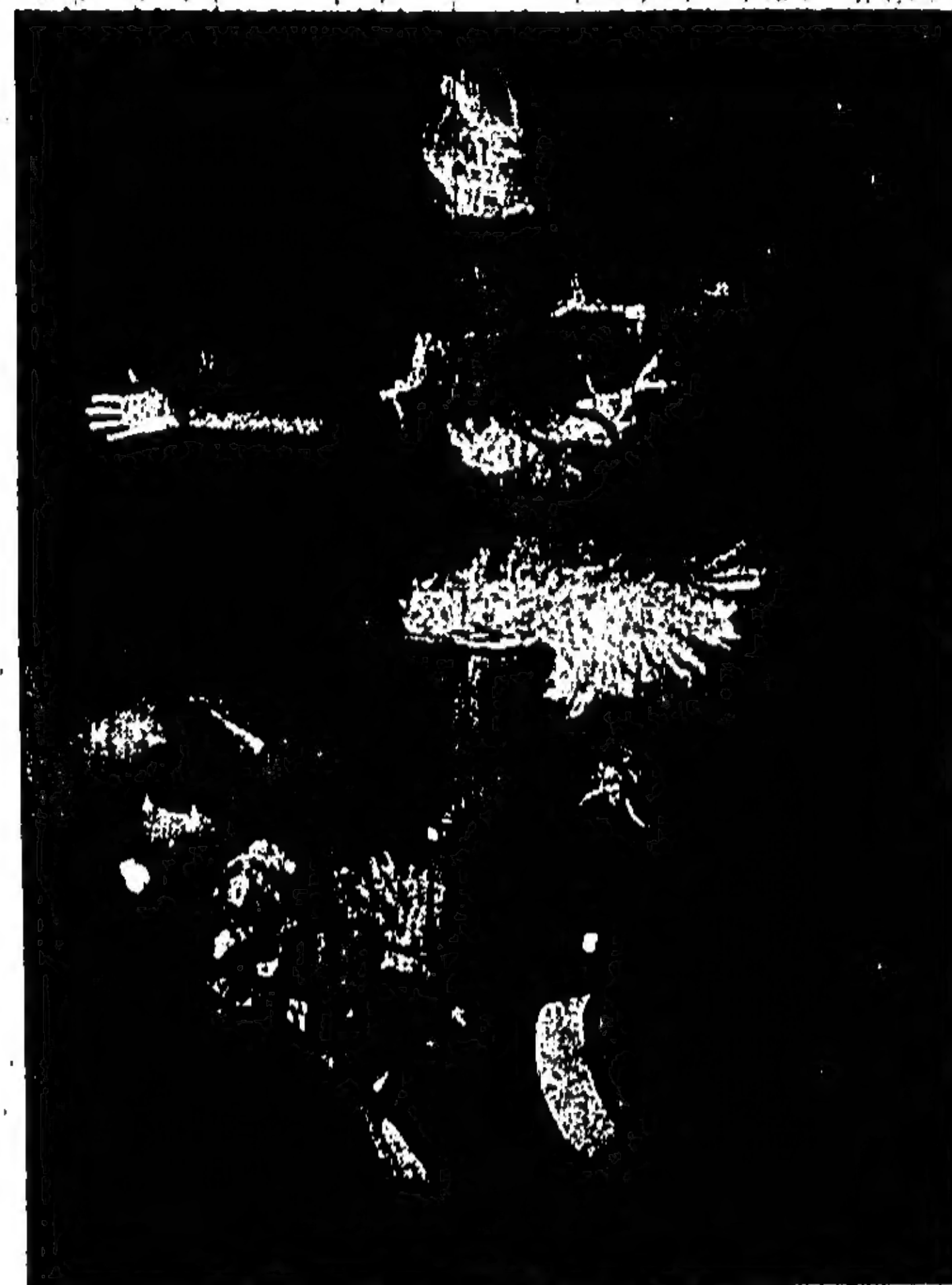
BELOW: The old order changeth and giveth way to new. The old in this case is the heavy blue serge uniform as worn by London postman William Reed (right). Mopping his brow under the summer sun, he admires the new lightweight linen jacket which is now being issued to postmen for summer wear. (Express)



ARTHUR KENDAL, Newcastle coalminer, and his family back from a nine-week holiday in Russia. Mrs Kendal is Russian; she married Kendal in 1945 when he was a prisoner of war in Germany, where she was sent to do forced labour. They spent the holiday with her parents. (Express)

BEFORE the start of their summer holiday, the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh paid a three-day official visit to Wales. They travelled around the coast in the royal yacht Britannia. Her Majesty is photographed leaving St David's Cathedral wearing a hat trimmed with hydrangea.

LEFT: Actress Chen Yu, appearing in the London play "Teahouse of the August Moon," invited friends along to a party at her new home — on the condition that they sandpapered the stairs in return for the hospitality. That is she on the right. As Betty Fitzgerald she studied in Hongkong at the Diocesan Girls' School. (Express)

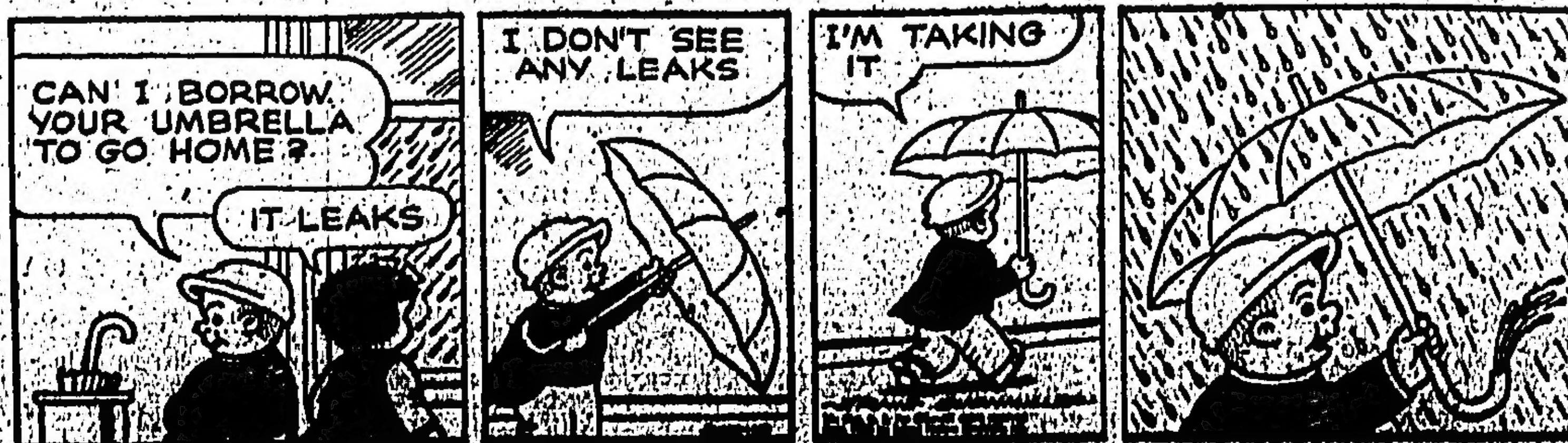


HIGH-JUMPING dancer is Maria Lulza, one of the stars of "Braziliana," the new South American musical show which has just opened at the Piccadilly Theatre in London. (Express)



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



BLACK
MAGIC
ASSORTED
CHOCOLATES

ANOTHER EXCLUSIVE FEATURE, STARTING TODAY

MY SECOND VISIT TO THE PEOPLE'S CHINA

BY
RUSSELL SPURR

The Daily Express roving correspondent first went to Peking last winter. These are his impressions of his second trip, from which he has just returned.

SEVENTY-TWO steps. That's all it takes to walk into another world. Twenty-three from Hong-kong's remotest police post to the barricaded border bridge. Forty-eight to the barbed-wire barrier where the last Hongkong policeman smiles you past.

One last step beyond the young men in jack-boots with polished steel helmets and Russian tommyguns. You are inside Red China.

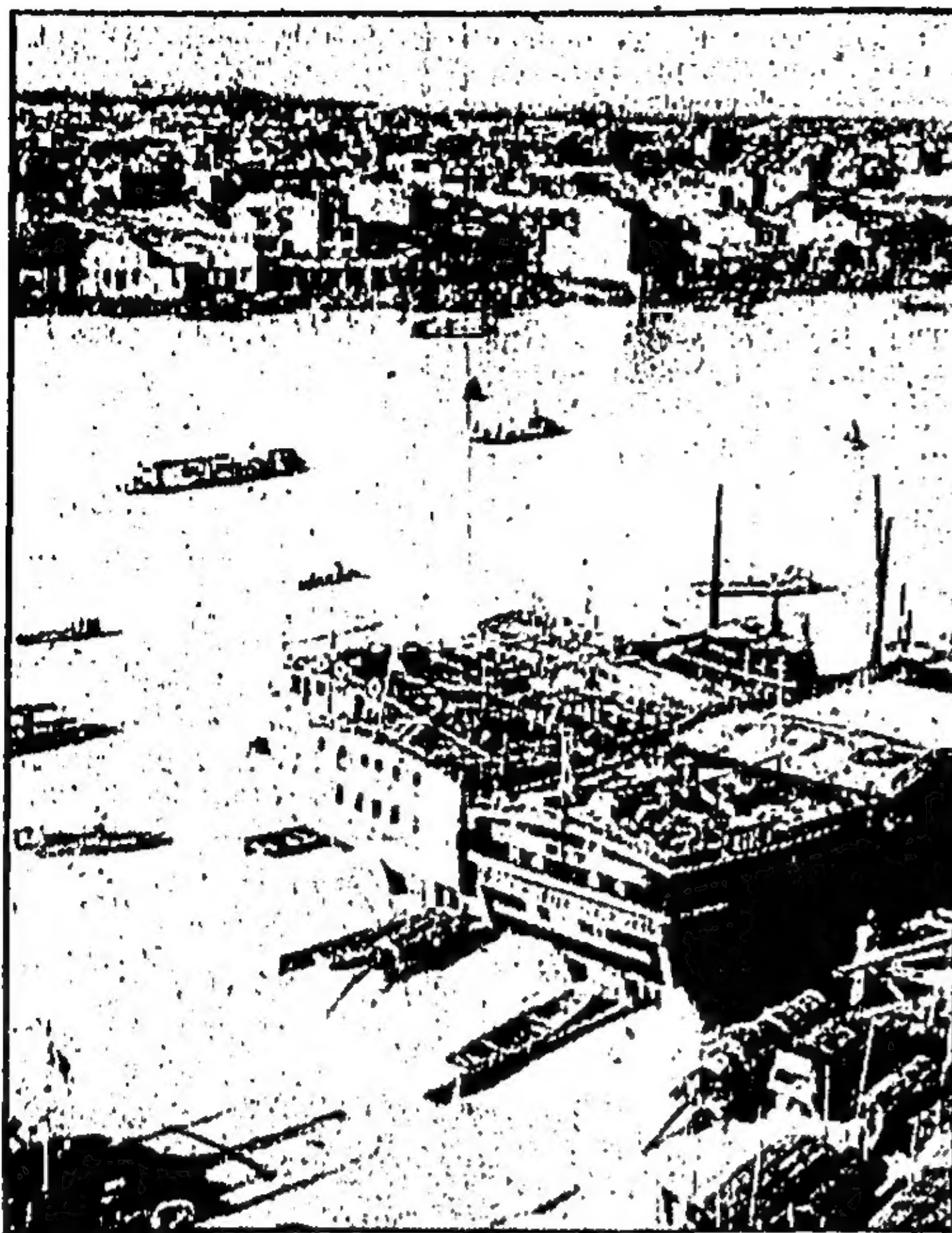
There's a lot more walking once the coolly correct border guard has inspected your passport. A long roofed-in corridor leads through flower-beds to the Chinese station.

The corridor into China is lined with gaudy propaganda posters. Soon, they'll be all too familiar. Smiling soldiers playing the accordion in the approved Russian manner. Glorified girl welders unceasingly balanced on girders. Cheerful bus conductresses (apparently something to be encouraged), children with frightened doves and workmen doing extraordinarily elementary things with nuts and bolts.

The Treatment

At last — into the green dimness of the wooden station beneath a super-scale portrait of Mao Tse-tung. A realistic rather than a flattering likeness, complete with auspicious wurt on chin.

That wart, you soon notice, appears on every bust and portrait. Among Chinese, it is the sign of longevity and good luck. Mao may be a man of modern ideas. But he knows how to utilise ancient superstitions.



Junks and sampans on the bustling Pearl River at Canton. Russell Spurr was able to sneak this picture from his hotel window.

Shumehun Station is a hint of things to come. Its loudspeakers shrill slogans and cultural music. Officials marshal the milling travellers by whistle blast.

Not the foreigners, of course. They're hustled with VIP smiles into the distinguished visitors' waiting-room. Chicken noodles, bamboo shoots and iced beer come clattering in with a comrade waiter.

"The treatment" has begun.

Soldiers in faded green begin to file across the platform. Sweat-stained pen-sants, laden with bundles, wearily let them past. Girls with ragged bobbed hair and ill-cut coats and slacks cluster round the propaganda bookstall.

A security patrol patters off across the lines into the surrounding ricefields. Their Mauser machine-pistols slap their thighs as they walk. Harvesters, waist-deep in the ripened rice, look up from under their broad straw hats. Then back they go to their sickles.

A faint whistle blast, a burst of chatter on the speakers, and the Canton Express comes coughing round the bend. The customs officials hurriedly check my luggage.

"That radio, can it be used for transmission?"

"No. Are those your only cameras? Your only telephoto lenses?"

They make a quick list and wave me aboard the train. The compartment speaker strikes up "The Railway Workers' Anthem," and with a toot, a hiss and jerk, we are off.

The station staff line up at attention as the train pulls away. Even the man in the signal box stands to attention among his dials and levers. Thousands of miles of China lie ahead. Dwindling away behind, a sunlit hillside, a flagpole and a Union Jack. But I try not to look back; it doesn't do at this stage.

The Canton Express is efficiently stage-managed. Its efficiency, cleanliness and comfort are all intended to impress the visitor during his first few impressionable hours in China. The American-built locomotive (a bit of forgotten postwar aid) is brightly polished. An overalled girl in pigtail is installed with the engine driver to demonstrate the new status of women.

The reserved "soft class" coach for foreigners is neat and fly-free. Youths wearing the badge of the state railways run up and down during the stops, emptying ashtrays and spittoons.

The spittoons are an invariable feature of Chinese life. They're spaced down the central coach corridor. Notices threaten heavy penalties for indiscriminate spitting. No one dares to disobey.

It's this sudden discipline, this unquestioning obedience of authority, that makes old China hands shake their heads in disbelief.

No More Fun

The Chinese have always been known as a clever, vigorous but highly individualistic people. They got what they wanted by fair means or foul, but always by their own efforts.

Now as the Canton Express passes at a wayside station, the Chinese queue neatly up along paint lines on the platform. The engine driver halts on the fore-most line. The passengers file quietly in through the nearest carriage door. No pushing or shoving; no trying to snatch a seat ahead of your neighbour.

Here, on a sunlit rural platform, is the result of the Chinese revolution.

The platform vendors have also been tamed. At a blast of the whistle, they patrol the carriage windows selling nuts and oranges and sticky ice-creams. Passengers in the old days would haggle with them until the train was starting, then knock down the price as the vendor panicked after them down the platform.

Now a second whistle blast sounds a minute before starting. The vendors fall back from the carriages. No more transactions are allowed.

Anyway, there's no more fun to it, as most Chinese will tell you. The prices are fixed!

The Canton Express has its own staff supplying small eats. There's also a special official who keeps topping up your cup of (free) scented tea. Another runs up and down with a small watering can of disinfectant. Another, with a red armband and an enormous pistol, checks tickets and passports and shoos away the curious villagers who collect at every halt to see the funny-faced foreigners.

Country Scene

This man, a sort of security guard, is quite unlike Hollywood's idea of a Communist official. He is small and thin and more than a little uncertain. He seems too embarrassed even to ask for my ticket.

The Canton Express is now about half-way through its five-hour journey. The surrounding hills have receded into the heat haze, leaving a wide amphitheatre of wind-ruffled rice, broken only by occasional hillocks of red earth.

This countryside looks like a well-tended, prosperous garden. Its little grey villages drowse snugly in the afternoon sun. Swallows dart around the

orchards, to nest in the tall stone watch-towers.

Groups of squatting women are winding up the harvest. They hack into the rice with sharp, fast rhythm, stacking the sheaves in little knots a foot apart.

Others are threshing the stalks by hand behind curved bamboo windshields. Some are tossing grain and chaff into the air to be winnowed by the wind.

Near Canton, vegetable gardens appear among the rice-fields. It's from here that Hongkong draws much of its fresh food.

The city merges unexpectedly with all this cultivation. A row of red-roofed workers' apartments sprout without warning out of the fields. Next, a tarred motor road.

Clumps of bamboo, little pools with croaking bullfrogs perched right into the suburbs. The farmland only gives up reluctantly.

Then there is a canal, and then rows and rows of shabby shanties and the poster-plastered pillars of Canton station.

Stage One of the journey is ended.

Comrade Boys

There's something furtive about the Love All the Peoples Hotel. The guests avoid each other's eyes.

The moody munchers in the threadbare dining hall seem desperately to be minding their own business. Yet they strain to pick up the whispers from the next table to estimate the business, the nationality of the diners.

A reaction to all the strangeness has set in. The comfortable train ride over, the visitors are thrown into the middle of their first Chinese Communist city.

They see the sweltering streets full of troops. The authoritative armed police. State shops, Red flags, the entire paraphernalia of a People's Democracy.

They sense above all the faintly unreal air of controlled effort and exultation that exists behind the Bamboo Curtain. The 13-storey Love. All the Peoples Hotel is part of the peculiar pattern. It is clean but bare.

The comrade room boys—called "Service Men"—are willing and friendly. They speak no English, of course, since Russian is the main foreign language of present day China. The hotel was built by the British. It was taken over by the Japanese as an officers' mess. They daubed it with black wartime camouflage paint which the Communists haven't bothered to remove.

The Communists only appear to have requisitioned the building as an afterthought. They've taken less care to make it presentable than the coaches on the Canton Express.

The big Japanese clock has been left in the dining hall, though it never keeps time. A

minimum of fittings has been installed, together with some indifferent cooks and half a dozen polite little girl guides who chatter your sightseeing tours of the city.

Not that there's much need to go far. You can see a lot from the hotel windows. My room looks right down on the bustling Pearl River, a quarter of a mile wide at this point, and alive with every kind of craft.

There are sampans by the hundred. They hug the riverbanks, mostly providing cheap housing for about 60,000 people.

There are great waddling junks and barges with high-windowed sterns, just like the galleons they were copied from 300 years ago.

The River

There are tall-funnelled steam launches which would be welcome in any nautical museum. And boats that have been rebuilt so often they look like floating pagodas.

Down the great muddy river they go, hissing and hooting, while the sampan women skilfully weave their way through the traffic.

The Pearl River is the High Street of Canton. But it is also a pastime.

Decorated pleasure boats cluster in dozens round the riverside steps of Shamoen Island, the old European quarter. Strollers in summery clothes bargain with the sampan women from the tree-lined walk, before taking a cooling trip across the river.

The walk was once the strict preserve of the "talpans" and their ladies. Shamoen Island, separated from Canton by a narrow canal, was the foreigners' refuge from the foreigners of China.

Now the foreign devils have gone, leaving their parks and pillared buildings. A church or two, still run spasmodically by Chinese clergy, and some of the hedges and flowers that exiled Englishmen grow to remind themselves of home.

That, and a carefully cultivated remembrance of past slight and bitterness. Said my girl guide, "We must preserve Shamoen as a monument to the national humiliation of the great Chinese people." (COPYRIGHT)

ON MONDAY:
Air Travel In China.

THIS is the Gin...



... FOR A PERFECT GIN AND TONIC

Undoubtedly the coolest, cleanest drink in the world with a subtle flavour of its very own. Best results are easily obtained by simply mixing Gordon's and tonic water in a good sized glass, add a thin slice of lemon and relax. Then you'll have proved to yourself that there's nothing else so good as a Gordon's Gin and Tonic.

*ASK FOR IT BY NAME

Gordon's
Standards Supreme

DISTRIBUTORS: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

Jack & Daphne Barker

London's sophisticated charmers

Parisian Grill

TO-NIGHT

Michael Boder at the Grand Piano

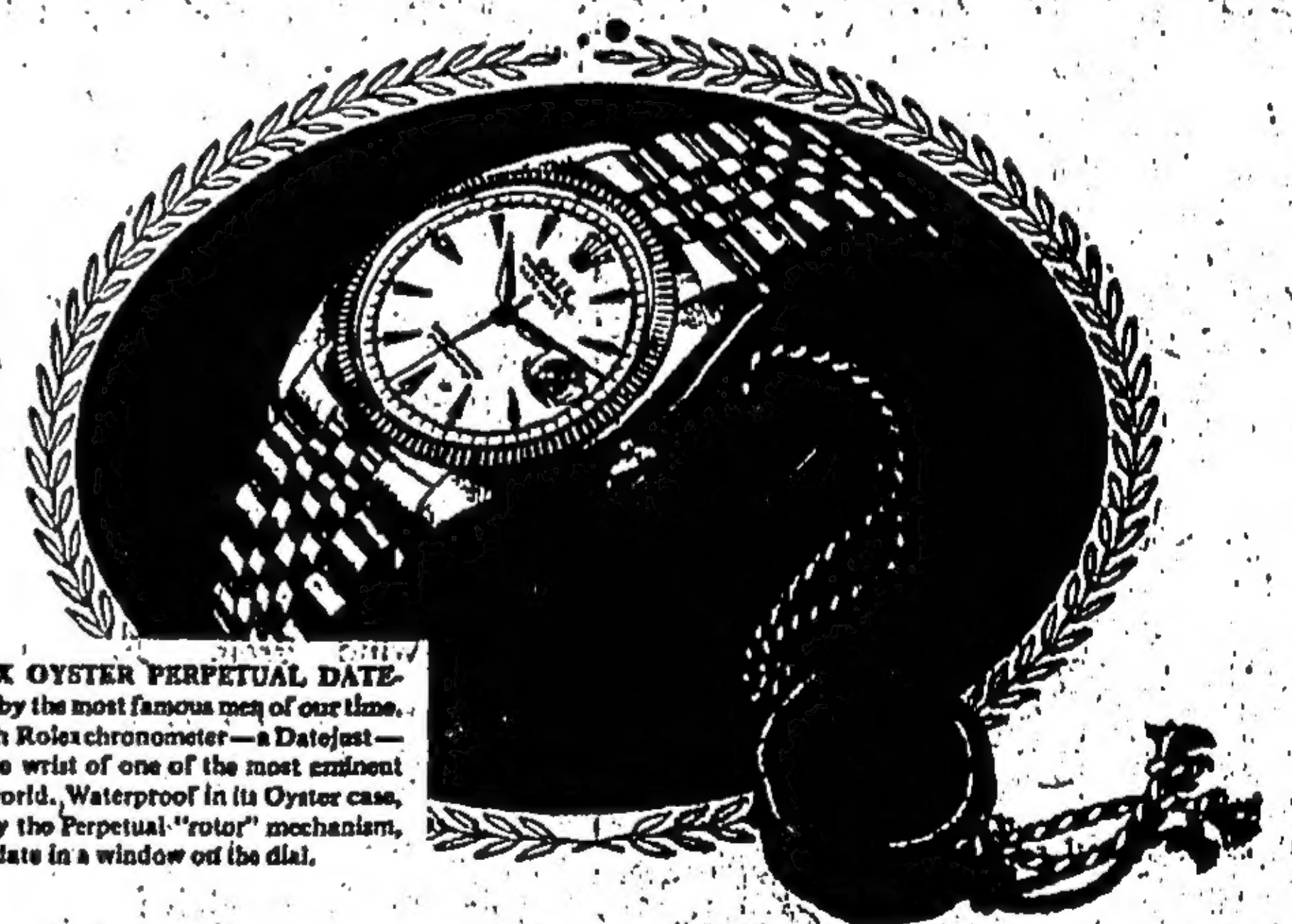
Reservations Telephone 27880

For Delicious INDIAN Curries Visit the
ORIENTAL RESTAURANT

19 Prat Avenue
Near Grand Hotel
Kowloon.
Tel. 60655

An event unique in the history of watchmaking

The 250,000th
ROLEX CHRONOMETER!



THE ROLEX OYSTER PERPETUAL DATEJUST, worn by the most famous men of our time. The 250,000th Rolex chronometer—a Datejust—is now on the wrist of one of the most eminent men in the world. Waterproof in its Oyster case, self-wound by the Perpetual "rotor" mechanism, it shows the date in a window on the dial.

The Rolex Datejust attached to a watch shows that it has obtained an Official Timing Certificate from a Swiss Government Testing Station, with the proud title of chronometer.

Facts & Figures —

The Swiss Watch Industry During 1953 Produced
33,030,000 WATCH MOVEMENTS
But only 48,628 of these won the right to the name of
CHRONOMETER, of this 48,628, **ROLEX** produced 30,555

Year after year, Rolex have produced more Officially Certified Chronometers than any other manufacturer. Altogether, Rolex have obtained Three out of Four of all Official Timing Certificates ever awarded to Wrist-Watches.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement

FOLLOW THEIR HOLIDAY ADVENTURES...

GILES ... TAKES THE FAMILY FISHING



"Good job we left the children at home, or Father would be blaming them because he hasn't caught anything."

London Express Service

Wingate says: I'll live to 85

GENERAL ORDE WINGATE knew that things had gone catastrophically wrong with the Chindit operation — that the code-word "Soyalink" repeated by Brigadier Calvert's radio meant "Disaster!"

He immediately ordered all further flights of gliders to be halted. But what had happened?

Four hours later the radio from the Broadway landing strip in the jungle began to work again.

Once more it repeated a code-word, but this one brought joy to H.Q. "Porksausage, Porksausage, porksausage," it said, and this was the code-word for "Everything is all right. Carry on with the operation."

Orde Wingate climbed to his feet at headquarters and said: "Thanks be to God," in a small voice. Then he told the operator to contact Calvert. "I want a situation report at once," he said.

Those first few hours had, in effect, been almost unmitigated disaster. The glider carrying the lighting equipment to guide the others into the Broadway clearing had gone astray and crashed in the jungle. The glider of Colonel Allison, commander of the American technicians, hit a ditch. The one carrying Brigadier Calvert leaped over it by a miracle.

Now triumph

THEY got down to the job of lighting petroleum flares to bring the others down, and almost immediately realised that the smooth clearing Broadway had appeared from aerial photographs was a death-trap of buffalo holes, trenches, logs, and underbrush.

They were setting as best they could about the impossible task of clearing it when Allison suddenly screamed out: "My God, here come the other gliders!" And in came wave after wave of heavily loaded craft.

The jungle seemed suddenly to go mad. At one moment the gliders were silent, graceful black shapes sliding so serenely through the night, and then they were clumsy jumbles of shredded woodwork. The wreckage piled up and soon, all over the cleared space, there were collisions — great hallow explosions, like the pop



SO NEAR DEFEAT—UNTIL A YOUNG AMERICAN LANDED WITH A BULLDOZER.

of paper bags as the boxlike structure hit; the rip and tear of trees as bulldozers and graders tore loose and ran amok; and the cries of the trapped and wounded men.

The medical teams did what they could, amputating, bandaging, stitching blood and transfusing blood in the light of acetylene flares, trying not to duck their heads as new gliders swooped over them to new disasters.

For Calvert it was the most miserable birthday of his life. And then, just before darkness began to pale into dawn, they heard the sound of an aircraft engine. It was a Dakota, a delayed arrival, obviously.

"He can't possibly land!" cried Allison. "He'll kill himself among that wreckage!" Many of them turned their heads as the glider came down, unwilling to see one more disaster.

But curiously enough it was not only at the end of that glider crew but the salvation of the operation. The glider contained a young American engineer named Lieutenant Brockert, and a bulldozer, together with a crew. This load crashed heavily into the trees with such force that both wings were lopped off. The bulldozer slid like a shell out of the front side of the glider, lodged in the trees and then alighted to the ground.

In its passage it missed Brockert and the crew, because the crash had opened the door

NEXT WEEK

The tragedy in the jungle

Chapter 9 in the story of Britain's Strangest Hero by LEONARD MOSLEY

Commando put its wheels down on the comparatively flat soil of Broadway, and 54 more troop carriers came in that night. In the next few days the Dakotas made 600 sorties and the gliders 78, and they brought in 9,052 troops, 1,360 pack animals, and 250 tons of equipment, at the cost of 121 men.

Death-trap

AS the Japanese reacted to the eruption in their midst, the Chindits moved out into the jungle to set up new centres of inflammation. Their principal forces marched to a new stronghold, 40 miles from Broadway, previously marked by Wingate and Fergusson. Since he had captured it, he wanted to christen it, calling it Elizabeth after the Queen, but he was forestalled by Wingate, who called it

Aberdeen after the birthplace of his wife.

And now everything began to go well. From the seeds of disaster, triumph bloomed. To the Army officers at Imphal and Delhi who met Wingate about this time, he seemed happy and super-confident, serenely absorbed in his campaign and concerned only with its day-to-day operation.

But there must have been moments when his mind left the jungles of Burma and went back to his old love, Palestine and the Jews. For it was about this time that he started writing letters to old friends like Akavia.

He had already written to his wife saying how much he wished the war was over, that he could go back with her to Palestine to continue the work they both loved.

That had been some time ago, in 1943, and he had included a message for his wife in Hebrew: "Im eskhokhech Yerusalem tishka yamini" (And if I forget thee, O Jerusalem, may my right hand forget her cunning), plus a note for his mother: "tell her I am not wholly useless or harmful". Now, in his letters to his Jewish friends, the phrase "Im eskhokhech Yerusalem tishka yamini" kept recurring again. The spelling is Wingate's.

A will? Why?

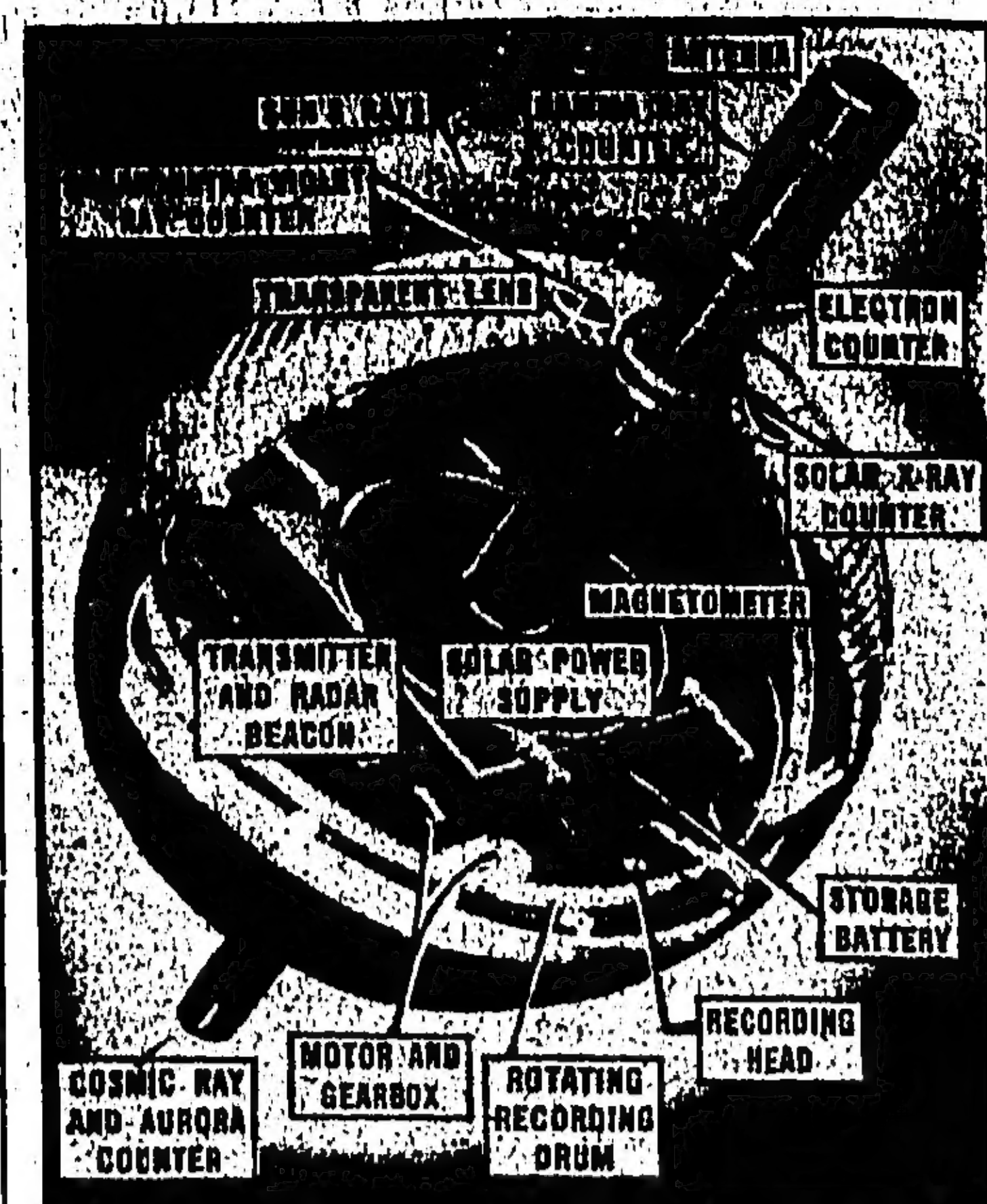
TOWARDS the end of March Orde Wingate set off on another tour of the forward areas.

The night before the fight he got into a conversation about death, and was asked if he had ever made a will.

"I am 41 years old, and I will live until I am 85," he replied. "Why should I make a will? Wills are only for people who are going to die."

(Copyright)

[The Wingate serial is adapted from "GIDEON GOES TO WAR," published by Arthur Barker.]



Is THIS the saucer?

A DRAWING of an "earth satellite" based on the plans of Professor S. F. Singer, U.S. space-ship pioneer.

THE MACKINTOSH



Charles put his head out of the car window and said, "Hello, Gaston."

● FACT or FICTION? Did this story REALLY happen? All the tales in this series COULD be true. The answer will be published on Monday

Nevertheless I was surprised to notice the word Flouber on a signpost pointing to the next village. Still more surprised was I when we drew up on the outskirts, at a little cafe called Tout va bien.

A large man with dark curly hair sat outside. He looked at us casually until Charles put his head out of the car window and said, "Hello, Gaston." Then the Frenchman jumped up with a shout of delight. "Charles! welcome once again."

"Monique!" he called back into the cafe. "Monique! Charles is here." Well, there it was, altogether a very extraordinary business. The four of us ate and drank and talked through most of the afternoon. Or rather they did.

Married

I just ate and drank, ruminating on Charles's story.

"There's one thing I still don't quite understand," I said to Charles as we drove home towards again, towards another fortnight of Happy Families over the smoky fire. "You said you gave your car to Monique on the beach. When did you get it back?"

"Didn't I tell you? I finished the war on a staff job in Paris. I met my RNVR friend there one day and he told me the news—Gaston had gone back as soon as Brittany was liberated and had married Monique. The first chance I had, I scrounged a car and drove from Paris to Ploubeac. I found Gaston just as he was this morning sitting calmly outside the Tout va bien. If you please, he was wearing this mackintosh. I made him take it off pretty quick."

"You've glimpsed Monique. I said, 'I'm damned if I'll let you pinch this too.'"

WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED

DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

YES NO

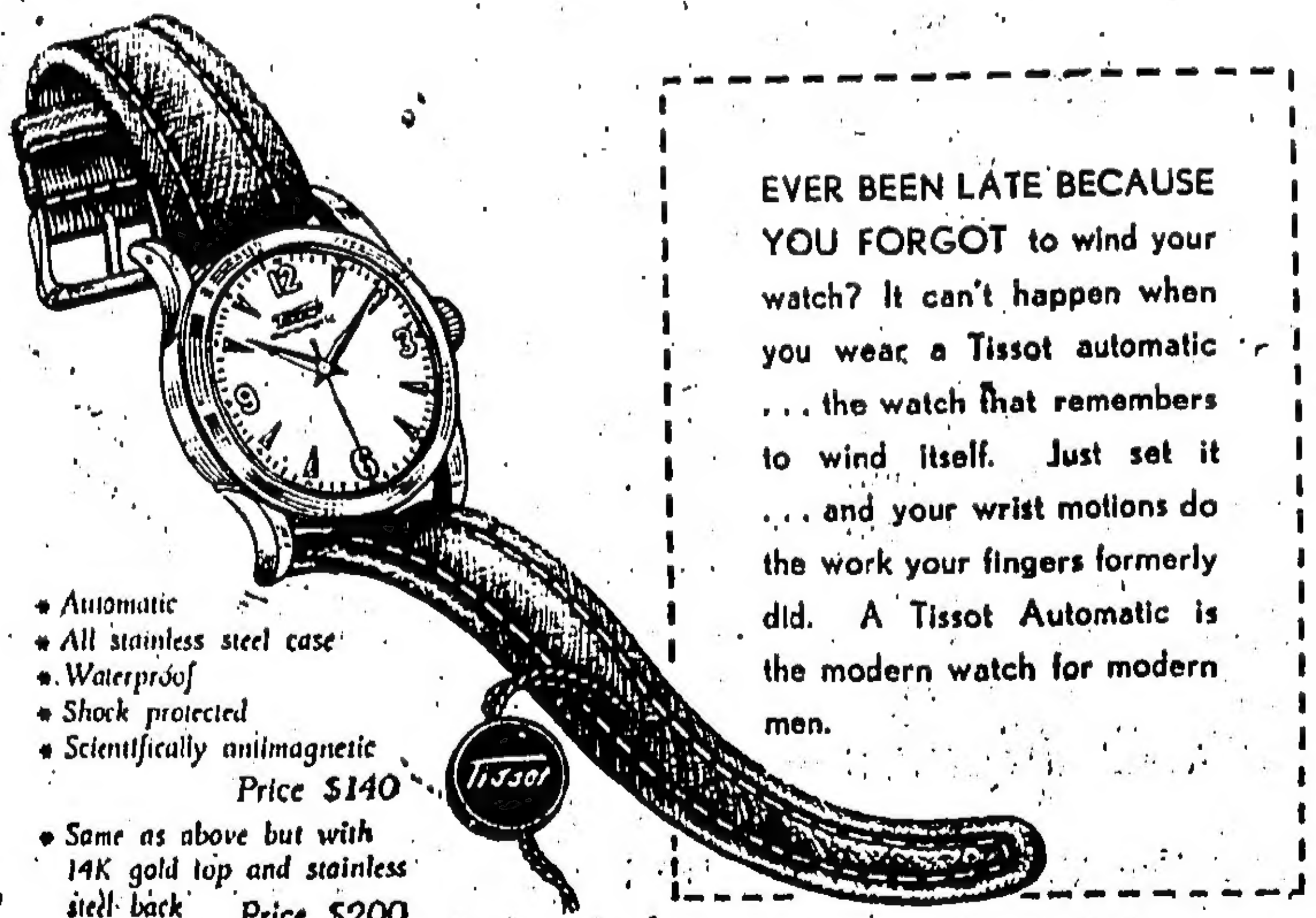
● Put your tick in the space above and keep this panel for you until Monday when the answer will be given—with another story in this series by...

Norah's Lofts

● Did yesterday's story—The Burma Road, by M. L. Davies—actually happen? The answer is: YES.

Quality

need not be expensive



EVER BEEN LATE BECAUSE YOU FORGOT to wind your watch? It can't happen when you wear a Tissot automatic... the watch that remembers to wind itself. Just set it... and your wrist motions do the work your fingers formerly did. A Tissot Automatic is the modern watch for modern men.

- Automatic
- All stainless steel case
- Waterproof
- Shock protected
- Scientifically antimagnetic

Price \$140

- Same as above but with 14K gold top and stainless steel back

Price \$200



SINCE 1853

Tissot

Consult an authorized Omega and Tissot dealer who has just the watch you need to give a lifetime of pride-wearing service.

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland

OMEGA • Tissot

Military cut

I also envied him his coat. It was an incredibly dirty old mackintosh, of a vaguely military cut and lined with black sheepskin. It even had a certain charm, as worn by handsome Charles, and was obviously both warm and waterproof, just the thing for a Breton summer holiday.

For the next fortnight the four grown-ups and ten children shivered round a smoky grate, playing Happy Families. But at length a day came when it was fine enough to go on the beach. Since neither Charles nor I could bear to watch our respective little Russians and Americans squabbling over the possession of sand castles, our wives allowed us the day off. Charles said he would place me in a place he knew. We squeezed into his 1935 Austin 7 and drove westwards along the coast.

"Sorry this is being such a ghastly flop," he said after a while, to get it off his mind. "Oh nonsense," I said kindly. The poor fellow's sense of guilt was most understandable and I tactfully switched the conversation to his extraordinary coat. I could see he was grateful to me for that.

In the mist

"I wouldn't part with this coat for the world," he laughed. "There's quite a story. I'll tell it to you as we go."

Unfortunately the vivid language in which Charles tells a story would be unprintable, and in any case I lack the skill



by John Verney

BORN in 1913 and educated at Eton and Oxford, John Verney spent his childhood in India. He was a member of the Indian Army, and served in the Burma Campaign. He was a member of the Indian Army, and served in the Burma Campaign. He was a member of the Indian Army, and served in the Burma Campaign.

one wearing such a mackintosh could possibly harbour an ignoble thought, or indeed any thought at all.

"Nevertheless," he said drily, "I myself wore such a mackintosh once."

During the war Charles and his mackintosh stuck together, so to speak, through two days at Dunkirk, through two years in the desert. Mud, dust and axle grease ruined its surface, and a black sheepskin lining, added in Cairo, smelt what was left of its cut.

Charles was taken prisoner at Mareth early in 1943, but his coat escaped and was sent back to England with his kit. Charles, escaped, too, later on in Italy, and when after various wanderings he returned home early in

1944 there was his mackintosh waiting.

Periodic bouts of malaria unfitted him for active soldiering. He spent D-day in hospital listening to the wireless news, and thinking of his friends sailing across the Channel. While the Normandy invasion progressed slowly he came out of hospital on indefinite sick leave and hung around London feeling miserable and drinking too much.

"I always feel," I interrupted Charles at this point, "that no

Among the other purchases was a smart cavalry mackintosh, the sort of thing you see worn in cigarette advertisements by an idealised type of officer and gentleman, with hair greying at the temples and a brushed-up moustache.

"I always feel," I interrupted Charles at this point, "that no

Then he met a friend in the RNVR. The friend, Charles discovered, worked in some cloak-and-dagger outfit and operated an MTB between Devonshire and the coast of Brittany which, of course, was still occupied. He made the trip once a week carrying passengers to and fro.

His mission

Charles has a persuasive tongue. The very next night he was sailing with his friend across the Channel. As he had been warned to dress warmly he wore his wool-lined mackintosh.

There was a French officer on board, a very big man with dark curly hair, called Gaston. The object of his mission doesn't particularly matter. Charles's personal object was to step ashore in France for a few minutes and so refresh himself, as he put it, with that much-needed civilising contact.

As a start, he spent the journey chatting with Gaston in the cabin over a bottle of whisky. Gaston he learned, was to spend a week in the little fishing village of Ploubeac contacting the local resistance, and would be taken care of during that time by a reputedly beautiful young resistor, who owned a cafe called the Tout va bien.

Then the MTB would come back to fetch him off again.

The noise of the engines slowing down warned them the journey was over. Charles joined his friend the lieutenant on the bridge, and found that the MTB

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



MACLEAN

Are
these
the
men
behind



BURGESS

THE GREAT DE-FREEZE?

WHOSE brains are behind the Big De-Freeze with Soviet Russia? The skilful talk and friendly gestures of Soviet statesmen at Geneva, the long series of conciliatory actions that paved their way there, suggest that an expert backroom team is giving close advice to the Kremlin on how to soften the West.

It is certainly not Molotov and Gromyko, whose technique has lagged a little behind the others.

It is improbable that lesser Soviet bureaucrats have produced the master method that transforms Russians we meet from sullen automatons into buddies.

Indeed, it cannot be a Russian at all; for some recent Soviet strokes display an uncanny grasp of Western reactions. Whoever it is, he is a demon for psychology. He knows us almost too well.

I BELIEVE IT

FOUR years ago, when two discredited British Foreign Office men decamped behind the Iron Curtain, I strongly resisted the idea that they would play a further role in Soviet policy.

Two years ago, when I heard this theory again from a shrewd observer, I was still reluctant to believe it.

But I believe it now. I believe that much of this extraordinary change-of-face by Russia's leaders that amazes and delights the British and American public is the secret work of Donald Maclean and Guy Burgess.

I do not suggest that Maclean and Burgess have actually changed Soviet policy. What I do suggest is that once Soviet policy was changed, they suddenly became immensely useful.

I think they are acting as prompters. They have initiated the Russian mind into the mysteries of the Western mind—an almost interplanetary feat—and taught them how to keep "the ball in play" with a rapidity that is beginning to leave the West rather breathless.

HIS BREAK

CONSIDER the facts of the Maclean and Burgess affair. Donald Maclean, a brilliant if erratic British diplomat of Counselor's rank with special knowledge of American affairs and Anglo-American relations, decided in 1951 to cut and run for Russia.

He was quite a prize; for he knew the secret form in Washington and London almost equally well. He was obviously sincere in his motives and useful when he arrived for the Russians found ways of transferring £2,000 to his wife Melinda. She was enticed into Switzerland and thence smuggled into Russia with her children to join her husband. That suggests some long-term employment of a political nature for her husband.

It is my belief that in the course of his embassy duties in Washington Maclean formed the strong impression that America, then sole custodian of the atom bomb, was moving towards a preventive war with Russia.

That would explain the passionate outbursts against Americans. It would give a desperate idealist a motive for going East. It may even be that the wit and British diplomacy has since managed to infect the Russians with his own apprehensions, and bring them to reason.

Of course the death of Stalin in March 1953 made many things possible. But even before that there were signs of an unusual mind at work in the service of the Kremlin.

When the East Coast floods fund was opened in February 1953, Russia sent us £20,000—a gesture that would have occurred neither to Stalin nor Molotov. For our little catastrophe are small compared with the sufferings of Asia. And the Kremlin men without

I DETECT the hand of two men in Russia's new show of friendship... the hand of the vanished diplomats, Burgess and Maclean

by IAN COLVIN

prompting would hardly give Britain's floods a thought.

WITH bewildering speed the friendship campaign rolled on through the Malenkov interim. It was not left to an exchange of speeches and Notes. Russian newspapers ceased to claim that a Russian had invented the steam engine, that Edison stole the telephone from a Russian professor, and Maclean ditched his wireless ideas on an unrecognised Leningrad genius. This return to sanity was accompanied by a subtle get-together technique.

I ascribe to the Maclean and Burgess brains trust such touches as the evening in a Moscow theatre devoted to British contemporary art, the early 1954 directive to Russian diplo-

omats in Washington and London to go drinking more with Western acquaintances, the stopping of dreary Marxist tracts, the sending of ballet companies and singers instead.

I ascribe to them also the dropping of the Red Dean. For someone has insinuated to the Kremlin leaders that there are better ways of getting tension relaxed than parading this cynic ecclesiastical band.

Better facilities for tourists and journalists, a donation to U.N. funds for children, reasoned and prompt Press reaction in Moscow, palatable advertising on British boardings, football teams and rowing fours, delegations to the Edinburgh Festival. Some of these visitors, may be Secret Service men, but

nevertheless in the war of gestures Russia has not been left behind. She is actually ahead of us. Someone has taught the Soviet leaders how to use public opinion the Western way.

If Maclean and Burgess were not in a high advisory capacity in Russia they would have been displayed to the world long ago, like the ineffectual Otto John in East Germany. They would have been allowed to broadcast and write articles for the Press. They would have been getting drunk and snatching up cafes in satellite capitals. Instead of that, they have found their life's work.

ON THE SPOT

TO be sure the De-Freeze has many architects at all levels, from Churchill at the Summit to the left wing of the Parliamentary Labour Party. But those deft and rapid touches in Moscow are the work of a team on the spot. What other experts are there who have chosen the East? You could count them on the fingers of one hand.

And none of them seems so well suited to advise on what the West likes as Donald Duart Maclean, ably supported by Guy de Moncy Burgess.

(COPYRIGHT)



SHE LOVED ONLY ONE MAN—AND HE DIED

WHY has Greta Garbo never married? What happened to her highly-publicised romances? How does she spend her time? Who are her friends? Questions like these are common whenever Garbo is discussed, and in Hollywood her name is a conversation stopper.

I proved this recently at an enormous supper party after a colossal premiere of a superior motion picture, "Daddy Long Legs."

Champagne flowed like beer. Waiters moved swiftly, serving world-renowned guests with breast of guinea hen under glass, fresh asparagus, green salad, amid talk which buzzed from the semi-circular bar to the periphery of the small dance floor surrounded by a huge crown rampant over a brace of buzzards (the crest, supposedly, of the proprietor of the restaurant).

Names dropped like the petals of the roses blown in from San Francisco, which look better but don't last as long as Hollywood roses.

"Garbo," I said. "Garbo, Garbo." Immediately within my orbit. And the silence spread like the rings in a tranquil pool when a pebble has plopped in.

"Eh, what's that you say about Garbo? What about Garbo? What's that you say?"

I didn't have a chance to finish the sentence.

Actually I was going to say that Garbo was seeing all her old films again at private showings in the Museum Art in New York. No more than that.

But I had firmly said the magic word—Garbo and everything had stopped.

Then, as suddenly, a dozen people began: "Have you seen 'Camille' at the Canyon Theatre? Incredible, isn't it, that one of Garbo's old films should run for ten weeks. But gee, isn't she beautiful? Yeah, have you ever seen such a face as Garbo's? What actress today looks like her?"

ON TO TRIUMPHS

No one mentioned the youthful Robert Taylor in the Garbo classic.

Well, why should they? Garbo's leading men have come and gone, or gone on to triumphs with other stars.

As she stalks from her flat in New York to visit friends or to look at her old films, Garbo might take some consolation in knowing that she continues to live in the cinema world.

Whereas many who once shared the limelight with her have faded.

I don't think the bohemians to think about that. To her friend Harry Crocker, who when she always says "I

THE GARBO STORY PART THREE BY MICHAEL RUDDY

when she visits Southern California, she said: "It is boring to read 'Garbo still wants to be alone.' This I never said. I do want to be left alone! This I never said. I do want to be left alone by people I do not know."

Despite the legend of solitude, Garbo usually sees one or more of her old friends daily.

But she does not add to these friends, unless she meets someone new at their homes.

Garbo even came to the parties that she gave. They were regular Sunday "brunches," to which twenty or thirty of his friends came to talk, swim, relax, play tennis, eat and drink.

According to Carey Wilson, John Gilbert asked Garbo to marry him on numerous occasions. Once he almost had her clasp with him. At the last minute, she ran out and he gave up.

As for her romance with Prince Sigvard of Sweden, it seems to me it was simply a case of two Swedes in proximity.

HER OWN FOLK

Similarly with Wilhelm Sorensen, son of a rich Stockholm manufacturer. They met while fellow passengers on the Kungsholm, dined together a few times, and the following year he came to Hollywood and saw her.

"It is very pleasant to be with my countryfolk," Garbo often told her friends in Hollywood. "I like to speak Swedish."

This I can confirm. Invited with Mercedes d'Acosta, an old friend, to the home of two writers who had a Swedish cook-housekeeper, Garbo spent an hour in the kitchen talking with the domestic, who had prepared a magnificent smorgasbord in her honour.

(COPYRIGHT)

NEXT SATURDAY:
Garbo's Dates With Noel Coward

Garbo usually sees one or more of her old friends daily.

But she does not add to these friends, unless she meets someone new at their homes.

Garbo even came to the parties that she gave. They were regular Sunday "brunches," to which twenty or thirty of his friends came to talk, swim, relax, play tennis, eat and drink.

According to Carey Wilson, John Gilbert asked Garbo to marry him on numerous occasions. Once he almost had her clasp with him. At the last minute, she ran out and he gave up.

As for her romance with Prince Sigvard of Sweden, it seems to me it was simply a case of two Swedes in proximity.

Similarly with Wilhelm Sorensen, son of a rich Stockholm manufacturer. They met while fellow passengers on the Kungsholm, dined together a few times, and the following year he came to Hollywood and saw her.

"It is very pleasant to be with my countryfolk," Garbo often told her friends in Hollywood. "I like to speak Swedish."

This I can confirm. Invited with Mercedes d'Acosta, an old friend, to the home of two writers who had a Swedish cook-housekeeper, Garbo spent an hour in the kitchen talking with the domestic, who had prepared a magnificent smorgasbord in her honour.

(COPYRIGHT)

Princess Margaret's 'Coming Of Age'

(By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT)

TOMORROW Princess Margaret will be 25. There will be an informal family party at Balmoral, with the usual cake, candles, and presents, and with Prince Charles and Princess Anne enjoying the fun as much as their vivacious young aunt.

The Queen Mother, who will spend most of the month with Princess Margaret at nearby Birkhall, her Scottish residence, will also be present.

There will be little to show that this is an extra-special birthday and one only significant to descendants of George II.

For at 25 the direct descendants of George II. come fully "of age." Then, and not till then, they may choose their own husbands, or wives, without seeking the consent of the reigning Sovereign. Their future thereafter becomes their own.

Wonderful Life

It should be a wonderful life that lies ahead of the Princess—a girl of wit and brains, warm heart, friendly nature, and the kind of beauty that goes hand in hand with happiness.

At the same time she has a basic seriousness that is a good foundation for happiness.

After August 21 she will have complete freedom of choice, and will merely have to notify the Privy Council of her intentions.

In this mid-twentieth century it is likely that Princess Margaret could marry a commoner and retain most of her royal rights and privileges, though she might be asked to renounce for herself and her children all succession rights. This, in itself, would matter less than it might have done, now that the line of succession is established through Prince Charles and Princess Anne.

Princess Margaret will always have lots of friends. She makes them with charming ease—but is very faithful to those she has known for years.

Upbringing has given her that quality. It has also given her a serious side to her nature. At the time of her father's death, Princess Margaret, who missed him terribly, sought comfort in religion and was a frequent visitor to a London church, where she would join in the Communion Service or kneel quietly in silent prayer.

During her West Indian tour last winter she attended mid-morning church services as part of her programme, but they were too public and ceremonial to have any spiritual value.

Mindful of this, she made a point each Sunday of attending, quietly and unobtrusively, a small early Communion Service before most of her party had stirred from their beds.

Loves Children

Princess Margaret loves children, and they, in turn, adore her. The young son (aged six) of Jamaica's Governor made himself almost ill through admiration of her during her week's stay in Government House during her Caribbean tour, and his day was made if he could hold her hand for just a few minutes.

She is very modern in her outlook and is in many ways much a product of her age.

She is intensely musical and a very fine pianist who can appreciate the classics. But she professes lighter music and is at her happiest when sitting in her flat in Clarence House

listening to records of American song hits or calypsos.

She has a vast collection of such records, and when she and her mother moved into Clarence House she had special wall-cabinets built to take her records.

Princess Margaret has her own little self-contained flat on the second floor of Clarence House, her own lady's-maid (a sister of the Queen's maid), her own Rolls-Royce and chauffeur, and her own front door.

The flat is the nursery wing previously used by Prince Charles and Princess Anne, and consists of a large bedroom, small dining-room, private sitting-room, large reception-room facing the Mall, plus tiled bathroom and kitchenette.

Duties Increase

There is a private lift to the Princess's front door, so guests feel they are in her home rather than in a suite in her mother's. The Princess herself toured London with the Queen Mother selecting curtains, carpets, and furniture for her flat. Her furniture is a tasteful mixture of new and old, and includes several valuable antiques, such as her Sheraton writing-table inlaid with green leather and many china and glass ornaments.

Invitations pour in to the Princess. She balances them deftly between formal and informal, duty and pleasure. Her mother encourages her to enjoy her leisure hours, with her own friends, and in a way suited to her age.

She fulfils more engagements and does more work than most people realise. Did you know for example that she is President of the N.S.P.C.C.? Apart from dealing with her large letter post each morning, she likes to prepare for engagements by learning as much as she can, so that she can talk readily with the many different people she meets.

She knows that these duties will increase and is prepared for it.

Accordingly she uses her leisure time—she loves the theatre—as fully as possible.

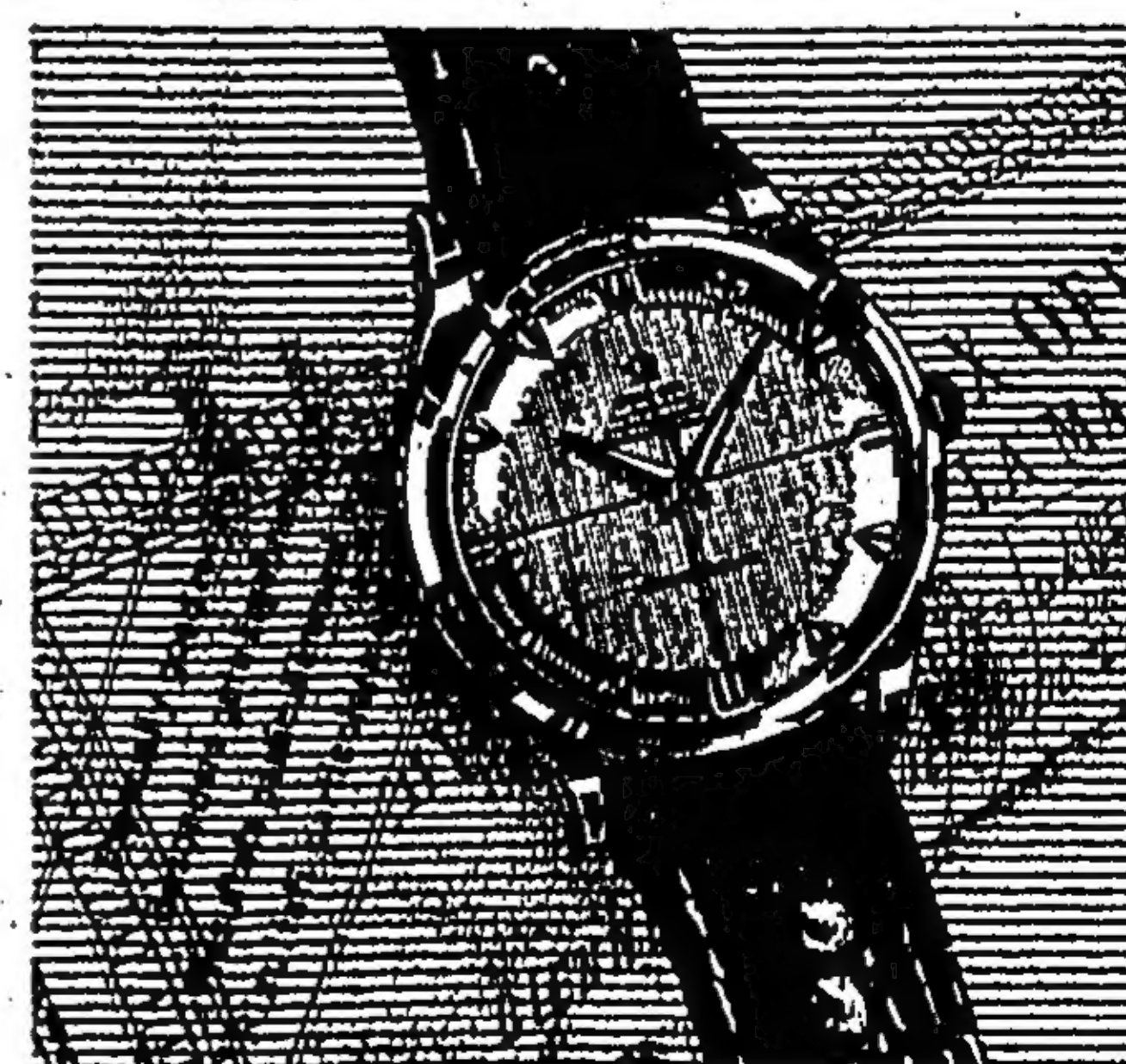
(COPYRIGHT)

What this new self-winding chronometer means to you...

A chronometer is a "super watch"

It has been specially made, specially adjusted, and has passed stringent government tests for accuracy. Every Swiss chronometer is sold with an Official Rating Certificate showing just how it performed in these government tests. Particularly good chronometers are awarded a distinctive notation: "especially good results" printed on this certificate.

Before you buy a chronometer, look to see whether it is officially certified with "especially good results." Every Omega Constellation is! Automatic, waterproof, shock-protected, antimagnetic.



You'll know the Omega Constellation by the observation engraved on the back of the case—your guarantee of an "especially good chronometer."

OMEGA Constellation

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

OMEGA * *Time*

Triad Societies of the Hongkong Underworld

Their Membership is Placed at 300,000

By Gordon Hung

SCENE: a small, shabby room; a single, dust-covered electric bulb shedding a dim glow in the centre. On the walls are pasted strips of red paper bearing inscriptions in large black characters. Beneath the yellow light, seven serious-faced men are grouped around a wooden table on which stand a glass of wine, a rice bowl, a knife and a live cock with its legs tied together.

With a sudden movement, one of the men seizes the knife and deftly cuts off the head of the bird. Turning to a younger man in the company, who has one hand raised above the table, he hides a presented finger and squeezes a few drops of human blood into the wine. The younger man takes a sip of the mixture, and the other six do likewise in turn.

The first man then brings the knife smartly down on the empty bowl, smashing it into many fragments at one stroke. He then reaches a number of phrases, which the one with the pricked finger repeats after him.

ILLEGAL

This is the initiation of a new member into a triad society. You may have read the term "triad society" in newspaper reports of court cases and rightly connected the name with illegal and criminal activities. There are many such societies—brotherhoods of crime which have spread their slimy tentacles over all Hongkong and far cut into other places in the Pacific. Their origin, their organisation, and the extent of their influence are not so widely understood.

The triad societies form the most powerful element in the underworld of Hongkong. Their estimated membership—200,000 to 300,000—is staggering, and sufficiently demonstrates what a

strong hold they have over the Colony's lower classes.

These societies primarily prey upon people who make a living off the streets or whose livelihood is very near to this level. Apart from actual criminals, their members include labourers, bootblacks, pimps, prostitutes, gaming-house keepers and many other types of shady operators.

Their principal source of income is derived from the organisation and protection of all forms of crime and vice, from pocket-picking to drug trafficking.

THREAT

Some societies control the wharves and waterfront coolies; others control different districts and streets in the Colony. Disputes are settled by the society in control of the particular area where the trouble occurs, and its decision is binding upon the disputing parties, backed by the threat of violence from the society's strong-arm boys if it is disregarded.

The majority of triad society members join up because they are intimidated into thinking that they need such a type of protection while earning their living. Others join because of the fear of violence.

Despite the large membership, only about 2,000 are regarded as active, the others being content with the protection they receive from their respective societies. Of the 148 triad societies known to be existing in Hongkong, there are some which have been formed by the womenfolk of male triad members.

Triad societies in Hongkong originated from the Hung Mun Society, formed in China in the 17th century by five monks and others in revolt against the rule of the Manchu Dynasty.

The original objects of the Hung Mun were the overthrow of the Chings, the spreading of the Chinese people. But branch societies were later formed which had only criminal interests. The only connection between these and the real Hung Mun was the similar initiation ceremony.

The word "triad" in Chinese means "three harmonies" (sum hop). Why the words were chosen, and what was the basis for their choice, are things that defeat explanation in the present day, even by people who have studied the subject. The best they can offer is that the term probably refers to the three harmonies of heaven, earth and mankind.

When the Chinese revolutionary movement got under way in 1897 under the leadership of Dr Sun Yat-sen, certain sections of the Hung Mun Society gave it their support. One of the active Hung Mun leaders came to Hongkong and set up the Chung Wo Tong, a society whose aim was to solicit support from overseas Chinese for the revolution.

After the success of the revolution, the different societies formed by members of the Hung Mun were infiltrated by criminal elements, who gradually gained control to further their own ends.

POWERFUL

The "Wo" group of triad societies—the oldest and most powerful group of these illegal organisations in Hongkong—was established sometime before the First World War, and it became known in the underworld as the "Meh-tau" (way-mouthed) tong. In time this became split up into many separate triad groups.

The governing body of a triad society is a rather simple

structure, so that at no time mistake an official's position in the hierarchy.

In a group society, the ruling body is made up of senior members, with the Main Route Marshal (Tai Lo Yuen Sul) as the head. The Second Route Marshal (Tai Yee Lo Yuen Sul) is the head's assistant.

The various societies within the group have their own officials, of whom the head is called the Chor Kwoon (presiding official), and the second in command—the treasurer—the Chor Tol (chairman) or Chor So (auditor).

The negotiating officials of the societies (or diplomatic officials) are called "White Paper Fans" (Pak Tsze Sin). Their main duty is liaison with other societies. They also act as intermediaries in all disputes and as revenue collectors.

ALLEGIANCE

The strong-arm section of a society is led by a "Red Rod" (Hung Kwun), who is head of the fighting elements within the society. These are the people who take part in fights with rival societies; more often, they are used to "put the screws on" an outsider who is unwilling to join.

The runners or messengers of the triad societies are called "Straw Snakes" (Cho Hai), and it is their duty to summon the "Red Rods" and as many fighting members as possible when occasion requires.

All these officials owe their allegiance to the governing body, just as the ordinary members owe their loyalty to their respective leaders or "Chor Kwoon."

Officials of the various societies hold office for one year, and at the society's get-together new officials are elected by the ordinary members. If they think that an official has done his job well throughout the previous year, he may be re-elected.

One thing that counts a great deal towards election to a responsible post is the member's fighting ability, not so much his intelligence.

There was a time when various triad societies were try-

ing to establish a foothold here, and those were the days when triad wars were prevalent. The victors consolidated their positions, and the vanquished crawled back into their dens awaiting better times.

In the present day, triad wars are rare because the Hongkong Police Force has been successful in keeping the peace.

BATTLES

There was a time when triad battles flourished in the streets of the Colony, whatever the "old men" of the societies could not reach agreement in their disputes. And if the Police did not get wind of the fracas, there was a real set-to.

At the appointed time and place, the fighting members would line up on both sides of a street, armed with bicycle chains, choppers, bamboo poles, knives and other weapons.

At an appointed signal, the whole street would be converted into a battlefield. More often than not, the arrival of the Police, duly warned, would drive the triad members into flight and restore peace and quiet.

At one time, the MK triad society, which came from Canton a few years ago, tried to usurp the Wo society's leading position, but with the death of their leader their influence has dissipated.

Triad societies at one time infiltrated even the schools, where youngsters considered it an honour to be accepted into one society or another. But the combined efforts of the Police, parents and teachers have stopped the rot.

MURDER

Numerous crimes with triad connections have come before the Colony's courts on many occasions. One of the most notorious was the murder of a constable in Hungnam last December, when the man died of knife wounds and a beating with a bicycle chain. A triad society member was sentenced to death for this murder.

The power of the triad societies lies in their numbers and the threat of violence. But the Hongkong Police Force has been taking energetic action against these law violators. The campaign has been successful, and it is going on relentlessly.

(COPYRIGHT)

ONE OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES

WITCHCRAFT IN THE 20TH CENTURY?

By C. Baker-Carr

WITCHES belong to-day in the nursery. Pagan rites, sorcery and incantations are medieval subjects to be looked up in dusty encyclopaedias. Adults give a polite, indulgent laugh and pass on to more important problems.

But the foul, vicious murder of an old man in Warwickshire ten years ago brought these same dusty volumes down from their shelves. The police were baffled, the villagers terrified and the man-in-the-street left wondering what unseen powers remained to threaten his day-to-day life. What traces of witchcraft were still left in our sombre twentieth century that a century-old hedge-cutter could be struck down with all the ferocity of a ritual sacrifice?

Charles Walton was the victim, and his killer is still a free man—free for the moment, anyway. Charles Walton was found in a field on the slopes of Moon Hill, a quarter of a mile from the village of Lower Quinton, itself some eight miles from Stratford-on-Avon, at 7 p.m. on St Valentine's Day, 1945. The 74-year-old hedge-cutter should have been in by four o'clock and he was always on time.

At once the police tried to establish whether Charles Walton, the dead man, had been the plough-lad. And it did seem certain enough.

Lying On Side

They found him lying on his left side, near to a ditch and the hedge he had been trimming that warm February day. His pitchfork pinned him down by the neck and his long-handled billhook was thrust savagely into his chest. Walton's neck had been slashed in the shape of a cross; the handle of the hayfork was thrust over and wedged under the hedge, forcing his head back and letting the blood seep into the earth where it left a brown stain.

Superintendent Alec W. Spooner, head of Warwickshire Police C.I.D., arrived that evening and he at once called in Scotland Yard. Chief Inspector Bob Fabian (later promoted to superintendent and now retired) came with his assistant, Det. Sgt. Albert Webb, a chief inspector himself now. Motives seemed to be nonexistent, for Charles Walton never carried any money and it was never established that his old tin watch had been stolen. Mine detectors were used in searching for it, but the police could not be certain that the old man was, in fact, wearing it that fatal day.

It was then that the chain of mysterious and macabre coincidences began. Coincidences that are dotted throughout this case, like an evil plague. Inspector Hinksman, in charge of the county police traffic department, had recently taken out two books from the local library. They were about folk-lore and old Warwickshire legends. Glancing idly through their pages, the inspector noticed several passages. He took the books straight to Mr Spooner. And there the detectives saw passages that startled their logical minds and set them wondering.

A Murder

In "Folk Lore, Old Customs and Superstitions in Shropshire and Warwickshire," by J. Harvey Bloom, M.A., they read of a Victorian murder: "...a weak-minded young man killed an old woman named Ann Turner with a hayfork because he believed she had bewitched him... At Alveston, a 15-year-old plough-lad named Charles Walton met a black dog on his way home nine times in successive evenings. The last time it charged into a headless woman that rustled in a black silk dress. The following day the lad's sister died."

At once the police tried to establish whether Charles Walton, the dead man, had been the plough-lad. And it did seem certain enough.

The detectives began to hunt out all the old books they could find on folk-lore and legends. They discovered that Ann Turner was one of 10 "witches" in the Long Compton area (a day's walk away from Lower Quinton) and that her murderer had sworn to kill them all. At his trial he confessed to pinning down Ann Turner with a hayfork before slashing her throat with a billhook to leave the mark of the cross.

Professor J. M. Webster, the Home Office pathologist, examined Walton's body and was certain that he too had been pinned down first and then slashed to death. The look of sheer terror in Walton's eyes spoke for itself. He had tried to defend himself—the deep gashes on his arms and hands were proof enough of that.

Old Discoveries

Fabian and his murder team made other odd discoveries. They met with stubbornness when questioning the 493 inhabitants of Lower Quinton; many of the country-folk spoke

vaguely about bad crops despite good weather. They spoke of Walton as a strange old man who often "talked to the birds," like an evil plague. Inspector Hinksman, in charge of the county police traffic department, had recently taken out two books from the local library.

They were about folk-lore and old Warwickshire legends. Glancing idly through their pages, the inspector noticed several passages. He took the books straight to Mr Spooner. And there the detectives saw passages that startled their logical minds and set them wondering.

The timing had been perfect. Prof. Webster found that Walton had been killed at noon when the villagers were starting their mid-day meals. Even though Walton had been a quarter of a mile away he was still in full view of the village, yet no one saw the killer.

Some days after the murder another strange killing was discovered on Moon Hill. A black dog was hanged by its collar on the branches of a large bush not far from where Walton's body had lain. This cruel and peculiar crime was just as inexplicable.

During the investigation a police patrol-car ran over and killed a black dog in one of the narrow lanes. The next day a heifer calf on a nearby farm died suddenly—and for no apparent reason. The lore of witchcraft states that the death or sight of a black dog spells tragedy.

Good Crop

On another occasion, not many days later, policemen watched a boy chase a large black hound across Moon Hill. A detective called out: "After that dog, lad!" The boy turned. "What dog?" he asked. The officer began to explain, but the lad's face had gone a deathly white. "I saw no dog, mister." There was fear in his eyes as he turned and ran for home.

The death of a dog and killing by pitchforking are linked in at least one ancient Roman rite of "Lupercalia." This bestial festival began on February 14 and continued through the following day. Goats and a dog were sacrificed. The victims' blood had to drip into the earth, so providing the necessary life-blood to ensure a good summer crop.

The Druids, too, sacrificed human beings every February 14. Once again the blood was supposed to revivify the soil for the coming year.

Was that why Charles Walton's head had been forced back by his own pitchfork—to allow his blood to drain into the earth? (COPYRIGHT)

Now To MANILA

in 2 Hours 40 minutes

by CPA DOUGLAS DC6

THE FASTEST SERVICE

DEPARTS EVERY WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY 8 a.m.

*** Also SKYMASTER Services every SUNDAY**

Cathay Pacific Airways Ltd.

BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE (H.K.) LTD. and major tourist agents.

Passages, call 23416, 24072, 27100. Freight, call 24091, 24045.

HK\$ 372

HK-105

The Lure Of The Middle-Aged Englishman—Even The Americans Are Trying To Copy Him

Americans in this country, so I hear, are joining local sports clubs for the purpose of being able to wear the club tie. Also highly favoured are English tweed jackets; probably, soon, even bowler hats will be adopted.

This complimentary burst of Anglophilia—or at least, this unspoken admiration for the Englishman—comes at an unexpected moment. Just precisely when America has given us all a new popular hero-type: the crazy-mixed-up-kid, the Brando-James Dean figure with a set of drums, a motorcycle, a T-shirt and jeans and a personal rebellion against society. A wild, smouldering creature, very far removed from the British ideal of understatement, correct behaviour in the club, and conservative, quiet tailoring.

But all the time the unchanging English dream-boat, the hero unsung by his own countrymen but envied by the rest of the world, presses quietly on. Among the things that this country is

really good at—like leather, cars, tweed, tailoring, horses and cricket—the Middle-aged Man comes very high on the list.

The vintage Englishman, together with port, Stilton and a well-kept lawn, matures exquisitely better and better. The lines in his face and the wrinkles in his tweeds deepen. Both are built to last, and to be seen at their very finest.

And if charm is a certain bloom on a woman, on the Middle-aged Englishman it positively runs riot like moss on the best kind of stone wall. Indeed the obvious reason why the Englishman is so sadly inclined at an early age to give up worrying about clothes, facials and sex-appeal, is that competing with her husband is simply not worth the struggle.

As she ages, so he blossoms. From his prep school days, it has been made clear to him that the world is his oyster, and England in particular is by nature a man's country. That's what God and Nannie said in the beginning.

The prevalent type is tall, lean, greying at the temples, at his breath-taking best when dressed to sit on a horse or attend a white-tie-and-tails dinner. He has the far-away, cold, blue-eyed gaze of a white hunter on the lookout for another piece of Exmoor, or at least another set of anklers for the hall.

A military man, you might think by his tailoring, though

by AMANDA MARSHALL

his hair, un-oiled and revealing the contours of a beautifully modelled head, is perhaps a trifle longer than the army might allow. He is a casual-seeming dandy, and conceals an unexpected fondness for after-shave lotions, colognes and expensive toilet preparations done up in severe but glittering bottles.

The oldest and most carefully preserved things about him are his shoes and his beliefs. He gives off an intoxicating aroma of good tobacco, whisky, linseed oil, tweed, ozone and gunpowder. He knows his power over dowager duchesses, charlottes, children and dogs. No

matter how long and faithfully he has been married, no polite surrenders and National. Dried leave him quite unscathed. He never loses the wistful, Peter-Pennish, yet slightly buccaneering appeal of the eternal dedicated bachelor. Women recognise at once that they have been born only to dam his socks.

And always there is about him an unproved but utterly irresistible hint of the rake. He is to be found in all professions—even among dons. In yesterday's films, C. Aubrey Smith and Ronald Colman represented the romantic essence of the breed blossoming under the Californian sun. Today's best exports are Michael Wilding and Stewart Granger, a little wicked, romantic in a trifle more daring, worldly manner.

Film directors David Lean and Jack Leo are both splendid, slim, fine-boned vintage specimens. Rex Harrison, smooth as the contours of a Robin Bentley, and as sprightly as a bachelor's buttonhole, really just about says it all.

Archaeology has the fascinating, cruel, mustachioed Sir Mortimer Wheeler, a Cavalier Colonel disguised as an intellectual. Art has Sir Philip

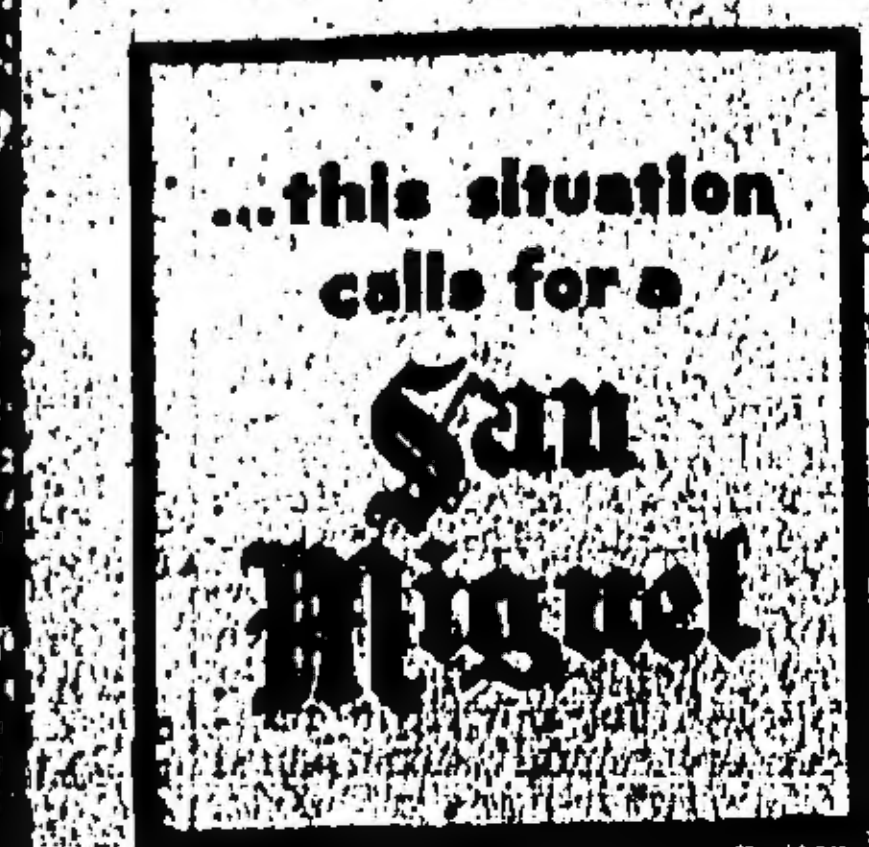
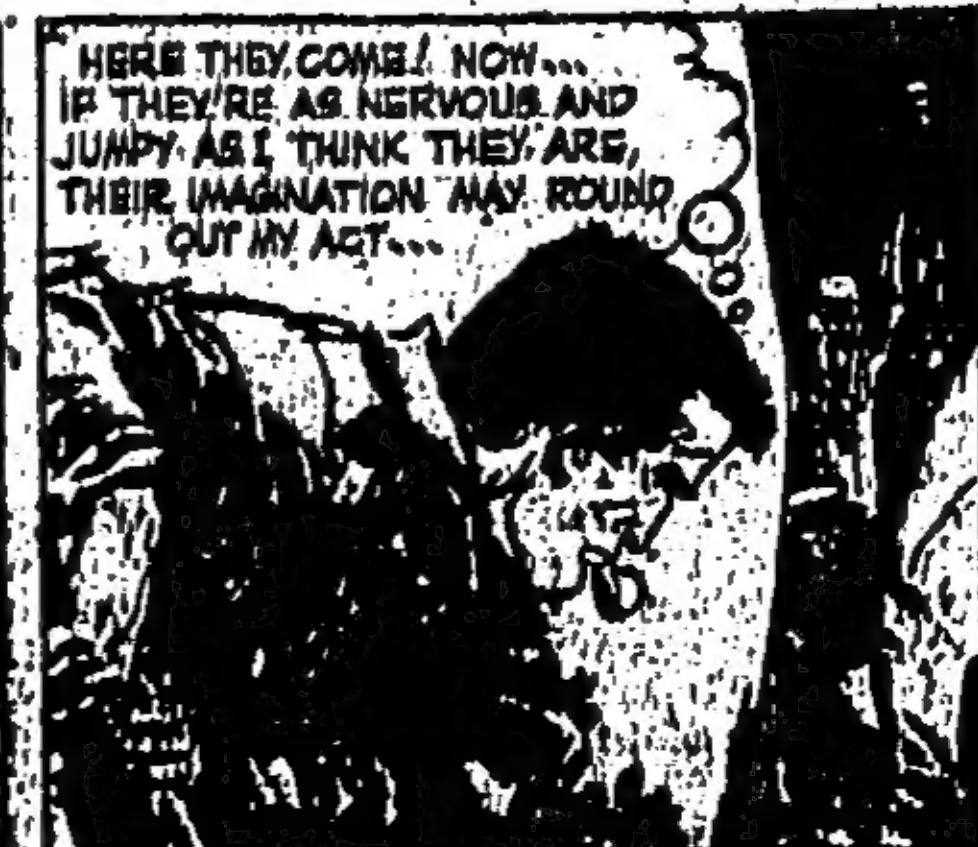
Hendy, who has the lean, brooding handsomeness of a Renaissance prince—poet, and also happens to be Director of the National Gallery. Even the scientific world, where hair is traditionally unkempt and collars are grubby, boasts that glamorous Professor Blackett. And in politics, Sir Anthony Eden has been almost personally responsible for popularising the British Type abroad.

None of them, you notice, is exactly young. Goodness knows or cares how they looked in their twenties. Age cannot wither them; they are just coming up to their prime.

Footnote for those who do not happen to be ravishingly tall, lean, greying Englishmen around 50: It has nearly always been the international type of small, roly-poly, dynamic man like Napoleon, Churchill and Picasso, who has actually made mountains move and rivers run backwards. But don't let it get around. (COPYRIGHT)



JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

...this situation calls for a San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

An All-Purpose Ensemble

Variations on the dress-and-jacket theme are proving unusually popular in Germany just now. They can be adapted for use in the morning, afternoon and even cocktail time.

FOR late summer and early autumn wear, German women are finding the matching dress and jacket ensemble a most useful addition to their wardrobe. Introduced by the couturiers several seasons ago, this is a fashion which has met with universal approval and is obviously here to stay.

Fine lightweight wool fabrics are a popular choice for these, for their weight and loose weave make them particularly suitable for late summer wear and yet they are warm enough for cooler days.

For day wear, this type of ensemble is designed to look like a suit when worn in its entirety, but there are many with different types of jacket which can be worn for afternoon and even for cocktail wear.

While the day dress-suit is often very youthful in character, because it usually has a very full, pleated skirt, models for the latter part of the day have much slimmer skirts and are more sophisticated and elegant in appearance.

COLOUR EMPHASIS

As regards jackets, those which are lengthened and dip at the back in a slight curve are much favoured. Also gaining in popularity are tunic-style jackets reaching away from the waistline. This line, incidentally, was very prominently featured in the recent German autumn-winter collections.

A clear distinction between models for morning and afternoon wear is emphasised effectively by the choice of materials and colours. Light coloured fabrics are used for street ensembles. There are many fabrics with fine stripes on a white ground, soft melanges, lightweight wool satins, tulle and panamas.

For afternoon wear darker colours—and even black—are the order of the day. Here again, various airy wool materials are to the fore. Particularly suitable for present styles are the soft, flowing wool gorettes and almost "weightless" worsteds.

With no very great changes

in the German autumn-winter fashion allusive from that shown in the last collections, great attention is being focussed on fabrics.

In the current fabric range there are two parallel trends. On the one hand, there are the smooth, finely woven wool materials and on the other there are the soft, deep-piled wool fabrics which, even to look at, give an impression of warmth.

Shetland tweed is a great favourite. This is shown not only in plain colours, but also patterned—particularly with diagonal stripes. Other patterned fabrics, such as those with a Glen check design, give great scope as regards styling.

NEW TWEEDS

Deep strong colours—for instance, ruby red, sapphire blue and amethyst—are new, but black and white still abound. Particularly interesting are the wool materials with a surface liberally dotted with multi-coloured, raised flecks. These may be either clearly visible, or partially obscured by the fluffy surface of the cloth. An even gayer effect is obtained when threads flecked with grey or white are introduced into the weave. Then the fabric appears to be covered with hoar frost.

Tweeds, in general, have taken on a new appearance. Most of them look like typical examples of handspun and handwoven products from Scotland, whether they are pale or quite dark in colour. There are also tweed-type fabrics which look like Scottish plaids. Jacquard tweeds in a large variety of patterns, and almost-smooth tweeds in small quiet designs. Herringbone pattern tweeds are enjoying a return to favour. In tweeds with a black and white colour combination, the black predominates and the fabrics are close-cropped.

Very new are the nubby boucle tweeds which look like astrakhan. The thick, deep-piled type is used for coats, but there are also lighter weights for suits and ensembles.

Flannel is one of the foremost dress fabrics at the moment. This, however, has taken a new look by the introduction of a



Left: A smart tailored suit worn under a checked boxy jacket.

Below: A cocktail ensemble in fine black worsted. It has a softly-curved decollete neckline. Note the belt, resting on the hips and the way the lower part of the jacket stands away from the skirt, tunic-fashion.



Left: A youthful outfit in white wool serge with grey stripes. The skirt is full and pleated. The jacket fastens high with an Elton collar.

Above: An elegant costume in black wool for afternoon wear. The neckline of the collarless jacket is pointed in front and edged with a white satin band.

striped or large squared pattern. Sometimes the patterned fabrics combine different colours, and sometimes different tones of the same colour.

Also important for dresses are wool satins and wool jerseys in a range of attractive colours including greys, browns and reds. Incidentally, grey and brown is a favourite colour combination this season.

As the ensemble is being given such importance by German couturiers at the moment, the fabric manufacturers are making a speciality of producing fabrics in different weights and textures but which go together. The connecting link is the pattern design or the colouring.

Cool Illusion Helps To Beat Heat

New York. BEATING the heat is a matter of what you wear, what you eat and drink, and how you look at the thermometer.

So say such beauty authorities as Helena Rubinstein, Dorothy Gray and Lilly Dache. They offer these tips to keep you cool as a julep.

Store your stick, aerosol or liquid colognes in the refrigerator. Their cooling touch then is even cooler. Apply cologne occasionally to temples and wrists. And frequently, soak a wad of cotton in cologne and wipe around the hair-line.

The rule for summer is: everything lighter. Lighter weight clothes, lighter makeup and lighter perfume or cologne scents.

Heavy foundations, powders and mascaras just feel warmer. Wear paler shades of rouge and lipstick; they help create the illusion of coolness. Concentrate on the floral scents of perfume and cologne.

Dust freely with bath or talcum powder after a tepid—not a cold—bath or shower. Keep feet more comfortable, not only by wearing well-ventilated shoes, but by an occasional alcohol rub and dusting with powder.

Shed stockings and girdle if you can do either or both without looking sloppy. But wear leg makeup if you don't have a deep tan. Or select one of the lighter-weight filmer girdles.

Miss Rubinstein suggests warm tea as a beverage—says it has a cooling effect.

Drink plenty of vitamin-filled fruit juices. Summer meals should be varied and hearty enough to meet nutritional needs, you will be cooler if you skip the heavy desserts and concentrate on fresh fruits and ices.

And above all, approach a bent wave with the correct mental attitude. Don't talk about the heat—well, not if you can help it anyway. Don't rush around at the same pace you would on a winter day.

And "think cool." These beauty experts declare that if you follow these rules, you'll stay cool even if you don't have a day in a "cool" conditioned room. —United Press



Gold thread highlights the slate blue brocade which makes this slim sheath party dress.

Lurex, the non-tarnish metallic yarn, is revolutionising the fashion trade

THE GLITTER LOOK BRINGS GLAMOUR

London. THE glitter look has arrived in London. Materials with a cloth-of-gold gleam, metallic fabrics with the Midas touch..... these make news here now.

Metallic thread in itself is, of course, not new. In some form or other cloth woven with metals has existed for centuries. But a metallic thread that will not tarnish, can be washed

and dry cleaned—that is something new. And these are just the qualities claimed for Lurex, the new metallic yarn, which is hitting the jackpot here just now.

Although first produced in the United States eight years ago, it is only this year being produced in quantity in this country.

A few technical details explain the way in which it differs from its predecessors.

Basically, Lurex is sheet aluminium sandwiched between colourless plastic film. This plastic film seals the aluminium, prevents air from reaching it and so protects it from tarnishing and from chemicals in dry-cleaning. The plastic film is fixed to the aluminium by an adhesive to which the colour pigment is added, and the aluminium then cut into threads of varying thicknesses.

A thirty-man development unit in Windsor Forest handles the production side, turning out literally millions of miles of thread. Over twenty colours are produced, some of them bright glittering colours, others softer pastel shades.

So far, sixty countries have booked orders that could not be placed in the States because of dollar restrictions. One of the biggest potential markets is India, where a big demand is expected for saris.

In the fashion trade itself, everyone from top couturiers in London, Paris and Dublin to cottage weavers in Cornwall is interested. Christian Dior and Hardy Amies, as well as Sybil Connolly, all use it in their current collections.

It brings the full glamour treatment to all kinds of fabrics. At the London showrooms, I saw cream brocade embroidered with a pale gleaming rose pattern, silk woven with a multi-coloured thread and gingham lighted with silver thread.

One American firm has produced an occasional gold cloth (with Valisean approval) and another a fine tropical sating, pale blue, criss-crossed with gold which, they tell me, is a winner there for men's dinner jackets.

First question everyone asks is whether this metallic process adds much to the cost of the garment. It is surprising to find that in fact, it adds very little. On a yard of cotton, for

instance, the additional cost is only sixpence.

The dress houses have taken it up enthusiastically. Evening materials here vary from quietly striped sheers to all-metal surfaced cloths of gold and silver. One of the most unusual fabrics is wool finely woven with metallic thread to scintillate as the light catches it.

For the ball dress illustrated, gold nylon woven with gold thread has been chosen. The close-fitting long-waisted bodice is heavily embroidered with sequins, but the skirt is full and simple to display the richness of the fabric. For the slim sheath party dress, slate blue brocade woven with gold has been selected. The dress has a tunic top, with wide straps buttoning on to the bodice and drapery on the skirt.

Don't imagine, though, that Lurex is seen only on fashion fabrics. Far from it. It can be combined with any fabric and with any type of yarn, either natural or synthetic. Car upholstery, umbrellas, lampshades, linen tablecloths, men's ties and waistcoats, these are some of the things it is used for. It is also on sale by the yard for embroidery.

This metallic thread is certainly a novelty, but its makers are confident that it will still be in demand even when the novelty has faded. As American sources say, it is a "must" in a wardrobe.

—Dorothy Barkley

A 1940 model—English style—appears in

A Russian Fashion Show

By Shelley Rohde

Moscow. "ANGLISKI MODEL" shrilled a high-pitched female voice—and on to the rostrum marched a stout woman clad in a 1940 style costume.

A commentator at Moscow's great House of Fashion—"Dom Modeli"—was telling a rapt audience—including me, not so rapt—that there was a sample of English fashions.

The creation was a straight, shapeless skirt, a semi-fitted hip-length jacket with large padded shoulders.

I shuddered, and a young woman sitting next to me turned a puzzled face and asked: "You don't really wear clothes like that in England, do you?" I hurriedly assured her: "No, not these days"—and got black looks from my friend with the high-pitched voice.

FROM BELGRADE

"Now this model," she resumed, determinedly pitching her voice one tone higher, "comes from Belgrade." It was a coat of oatmeal colour. It went slop from shoulder to knee. But there was no one there from Belgrade to say yes or no.

All around sat sturdy Russian women, with their shopping baskets, making copious notes of every line, curve, and bobble. For the creations themselves were not for sale. You pick your style. You note its number. Then you rush downstairs and buy the pattern.

I call them creations because they are thought up on Creative Day. That is the day when the team of artists at Dom Modeli are let loose in the streets, the parks, the restaurants to look for their new ideas.

AH, VALYA

The latest ligne de couture? I will give it to you straight from the mouth of the 13th, 5th, directrice, Madam Nadyesha Tretyak.

"Coats are padded at the shoulders, but go straight and narrowing a little at the knees. Dresses have tiny sleeves, semi-fitted waists, and full skirts. Or then there is our new line—a drop waist almost on the hips."

(Anybody mention the H-line?) I found one bright feature of the parade: among the plump, middle-aged mannequins—they are chosen for their stock-size measurements—was a blond-haired slip of a girl who wore her plain black beret with a

perky air, whose solid button leather shoes did not squeak quite as much as the others, whose hips were under 40.

Ah, I thought, this girl, Valya Zamova, must be a real model and the others only holiday reliefs. I asked her, "I am not really in this department at all," she said. "Actually I am in the workshop, but one of the models is away today."

So that's where the fashion personality hides—in the workshop.



Summer Romance...

beguiling as a new beauty port V neck outlined in tucks... dovetailing toward duo-tone leather belt to cinch a bouffant skirt. Gingham "patch" print on crease-resistant black cotton.

\$9500

Paquerette Ltd.

16a Des Voeux Road C.

Tel: 21-157

that silken fragrance she loves to wear



Crêpe de Chine

Perfume, Lotion and Eau de Cologne

Montor

NECCHI Zig-zag AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINES

MADE IN ITALY

FULL RANGE OF TABLE, CABINET, PORTABLE AND HAND OPERATED MODELS.

FROM H.K.\$345



FOR INSPECTION AND DEMONSTRATION

CALL AT:

LANE, CRAWFORDS, LARSEN & TROCK, SHAMROCK EMPORIUM, KWONG WING HONG LTD., SHEWAN, TOMES & CO. LTD., CENTRAL RADIO & ELECTRIC CO.

Main Store: 555 Hennessy Rd., 223 Nathan Rd., 745 Nathan Rd., Alexandra Arcade



TWO young Asian republics celebrated their Independence Days this week. His Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham are seen above at the Indonesian reception (left) and at the Korean reception (right). They are shown with the Indonesian Consul-General and Mrs. Iskander Ishak and the Korean Consul-General and Mrs. Chang J. Park. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr. Lau Ping-ming and Miss Tsui Lai-kuen leaving the Kau Yan Church after their wedding last Saturday. The reception was held at the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.



MR William Carnie, director of the Watch Tower Society, speaking at the conference of Jehovah's Witnesses at the New Method College last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Happy group outside the Marriage Registry after the wedding of Mr. Ronald Geoffrey Blair Wyatt and Mrs. Winifred Price. (Staff Photographer)



PARTY given by the Association of Our Lady of Guadalupe at the Sky Restaurant in honour of the Rev. Fr. V. Vicente, O.P., ecclesiastical counsellor of the Association, who has been transferred to Manila. Fr. Vicente is seated in the centre. (Willie's)



MR G. M. Hughes cutting the cake at his birthday party given in the offices of the American International Assurance Co., Ltd., of which he is managing director.



SEVERAL nationalities are represented at the International Boys' Camp which is being held at Stanley. Some of them are seen (left) on visitors' day. Above: Knack of balance is needed in this race. (Staff Photographer)

PASSAGES
LAND • SEA • AIR

HOTELS • INSURANCE • FORWARDING

AMERLOYD

TRAVELLERS CHEQUES • STORAGE • BAGGAGE TRANSFERS

"Extra Service At No Extra Price"

AMERICAN LLOYD TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.
SHELL HOUSE • TEL 31175
HONGKONG



THE 7th Hussars team (Sgt. Whittaker and Cpl. Fawcett) who secured the highest points in the 48 Gurkha Infantry Brigade motorcycle trials held in the New Territories. (Staff Photographer)



MR C. E. Morton, acting general manager of Shell Company of Hongkong, Ltd., with eight-year-old Tam Oi-shun, who won a bicycle for coming first in Shell's children's painting competition. (Staff Photographer)

PHILCO LEADS AGAIN
in AIR CONDITIONING
REVOLUTIONARY NEW 1955 MODELS
HERE NOW!

BUILT-IN Comforter
Turns the unit on and off automatically at any pre-set time

AUTOMATIC Temperature CONTROL

Be cool all the time, breathe air free from dust and pollution... install a new 1955 Philco Air conditioner and never have to give it a thought. Quiet, efficient, automatic. Model 85M (1 HP) or 105M (1 HP).

GILMANS
GILMANS AIR-CONDITIONING
GILMANS AIR-CONDITIONING



THE Director of Education, the Hon. D. J. S. Crozier, addressing teachers assembled for their summer conference at St Stephen's College, Stanley. (Staff Photographer)



AFTER the Sheko Country Club annual swimming gala held last Sunday. Master Anthony Brown, winner of the W. A. Stewart Cup for Boys, and Miss Anne Dickson Leach, winner of the W. A. Stewart Cup for Girls. (Ming Yuen)



THE Endeavourers held a dinner at the Happy Valley Welfare Centre last Sunday to thank volunteer actors and actresses who helped in their recent charity play, "Leung Hung Yuk." Mrs Li Sui-keung, one of those who took part, receives a souvenir from Mrs D. R. W. Alexander. (Staff Photographer)



MR Edgar James Fleming and his bride, the former Miss Moira Gemmell Anderson, leaving the Union Church, Kennedy Road, after their wedding last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

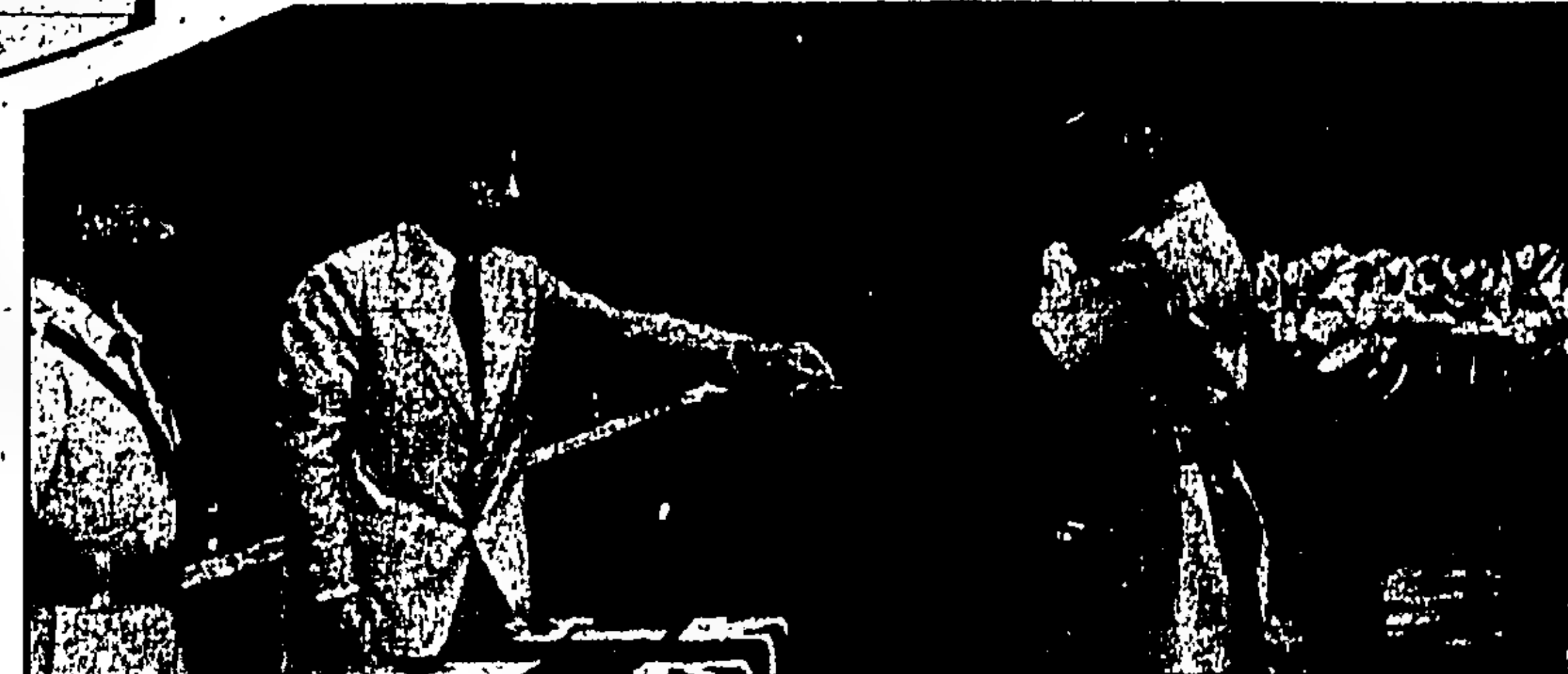


LEFT: Competitors in the Hongkong Small-bore Pistol League taking aim at the Hongkong Gun Club, Kwai Chung, last Sunday. The Gun Club is leading in the League. (Staff Photographer)

LT-COL O. G. W. White, Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion, The Dorset Regiment, talking to reporters aboard the troopship Dunera which passed through last week on the way from Korea to the United Kingdom. The Dorsets have completed their duty in Korea and are returning home. On the right is Major K. C. Harvey, Army PRO. (Staff Photographer)



MR Russell Spurr (second from right), Daily Express correspondent, at the Kowloon Rotary Club where he spoke on the situation in Indo-China. He has just returned from a trip to Red China, and his impressions appear on Page 5. Others in picture are Messrs W. J. Blackie, K.M.A. Barnett and R. Shun Wah. (Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. C.E.M. Terry presenting a silver whistle to PC Fung Ping, best recruit, at the Police Training School passing-out parade last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: The flag-raising ceremony at the Hominin Mosque on the occasion of Pakistan National Day. (Staff Photographer)

WATER'S

FINE

for

FISH

but the Westinghouse DEHUMIDIFIER is better for you

Removes up to 3 gallons of water from the air every 24 hours in an enclosed space of not more than 7,000 cubic feet.

- Front panel snaps "In or Out" for easy access to water contained.
- "On-Off" disconnect switch for electric safety.
- Completely portable—convenient roomed handles.

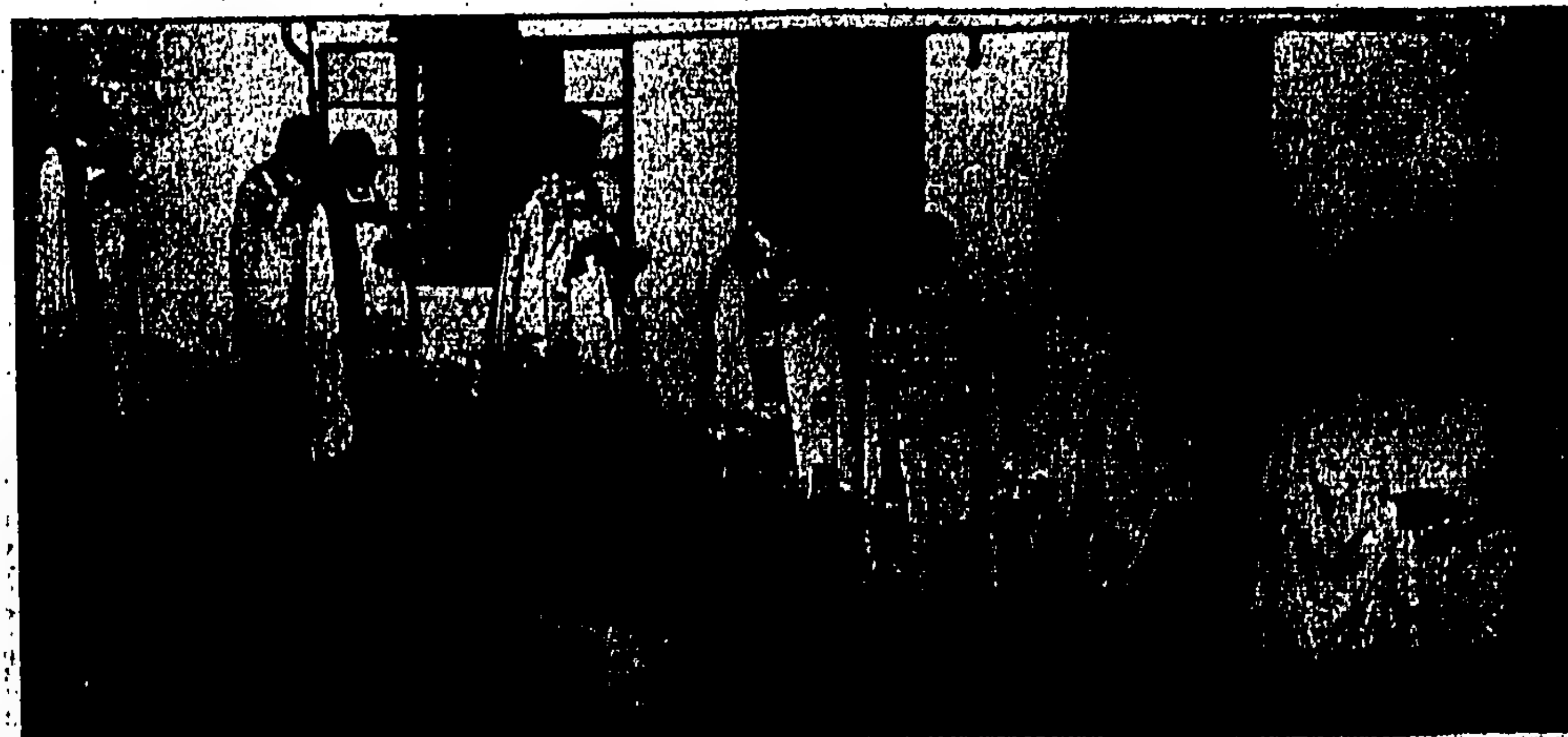
YOU CAN BE SURE... IT'S

Westinghouse

SOLE AGENTS:

DAVID BOSS & CO. LTD.

ALEXANDRA ROAD, PHONE 3000



A thanksgiving service was held at St Stephen's Church, Bonham Road, last Saturday to commemorate its 90th anniversary. Picture shows clergy who took part in the service walking in procession. (Staff Photographer)

MADE BY GENTLEMEN THE WORLD OVER

Allen Solly

sock

IN FULLY FASHIONED LISLE THREAD, STOCKED IN BOTH THE SHORT AND LONG TYPE, PLAIN & FANCY DESIGNS.

MACKINTOSH'S

ALEXANDRA ARCADE
DES VOEUX ROAD

★ ★ ★

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

EXCESSIVE REST CAN BE HARMFUL

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

WHAT'S that? Too much rest the sovereign remedy for all diseases. I could just once get enough rest.

Many persons could indeed do with more rest in the hustle and bustle of their daily lives. But the evil effects of the excessive rest involved in retirement have long been suspected, and are now beginning to be proved. Unless actual disability demands retirement or partial relief from responsibilities, aging persons live longer and enjoy better health if they do not retire, but merely change one occupation for another when forced out of a job by arbitrary age regulations.

TOXIC—EVEN FATAL

Dr. W. Melville Arnott, of the University of Birmingham, England, goes much further. He says, "the truth is that an over-dose rest is very toxic and even lethal, and should be classed as one of the most powerful of the drugs of addiction." That's a strong statement. Toxic means poisonous; lethal means fatal; and addiction is the curse of the narcotic habit. The first reaction is, prove it. And so he does.

It is customary, he argues, for a sick person to spend his time in bed. The medical literature is full of pronouncements proclaim-

ing the capillaries became fragile and tended to bleed into the skin. It took these subjects six weeks to return to normal. Of course, everyone requires normal rest. These evil results came from an overdose, too much of a good thing. General medical observations bear out Arnott's theory. One of the most distressing occurrences in medicine is the sudden death of a patient apparently recovered from surgery, often when preparing to leave the hospital; this was due to pulmonary (lung) embolism, the plunging of a long blood vessel by a clot formed usually in the veins of the leg because of prolonged rest. With early "massage" or moving about, contraction in the veins in which the embolus formed, and so are these deaths. The arthritis for whom rest is prescribed, is advised to alternate it with moderate exercise plus gentle massage; and he feels better and his condition improves. The polio victim rests only until the acute infection subsides, then he starts on an active round of rehabilitation. Muscles of a limb in a cast used to wither until the need for passive exercise was recognized.

AN ESCAPE

Psychologically, the same principles hold true. Rest in excess is definitely habit-forming, to the extent of making a lazy good-for-nothing of its addict, and the person who retreats into illness as an escape soon becomes unable to meet the normal strains and stresses of life. The normal person needs activity to remain healthy. Except during acute illness with fever, judicious activity more restores replaces rest in the doctor's programme of treatment.

When your doctor gets you, or a patient in whom you are interested, up and around with surprising promptness, don't be surprised.

Knit While You Relax

Materials: 4 ozs. Munrospun has been completed and work measures 10 (10 1/4) ins. from beg.

Cont. without further shaping until work measures 17 (17 1/2) ins., ending with p. row.

Next row: K. 30 (40); cast off 42. k. 35 (40).

Work on last set of 35 (40) sts. and dec. at neck edge on every row until 24 sts. remain and work measures 18 (18 1/2) ins. Cast off. Return to remaining 35 (40) sts. and work to match opposite side.

Using No. 14 needles cast on 104 sts. and work in k. 1, p. 1, rib for 1 in.

Change to No. 12 needles and work in st. st. ins. at both ends of the 3rd and every foll. 4th row until there are 116 sts. Cont. without further shaping until work measures 3 1/2 ins. from beg.

Shape Top: Cast off 3 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows.

Next row: K. 3, k. 2 tog., k. to last 5 sts., sl., 1, k. 1, p.s.s.o., k. 3.

Next row: P. Rep. last 2 rows until 112 (122) sts. remain.

Cont. in st. st. until work measures 16 (16 1/4) ins. from beg. ending with a p. row.

Next row: K. 45 (50), cast off 22. k. 45 (50).

Work on last set of 45 (50) sts. and dec. at neck edge on every row until work measures 18 (18 1/4) ins. and 24 sts. remain. Cast off remaining sts. (45) and (50) and work to match opposite side.

Back: Follow instructions as given for Front until armhole shaping.



Paper Dolls Make Money For Housewife, Artist

White Plains, N.Y. SMALL girls have been cutting out paper dolls since scissors were invented. But it has taken a 40-year-old grandmother and a young New York advertising agency artist to turn this child's play into adult income.

Mrs. Louis Tiernan, wife of an insurance executive and grandmother of three, and Miss Carol Ann McKenna, the artist, make three-dimensional paper dolls and wardrobes, and package them in assemble-it-yourself kits for the kiddies. With each doll goes a story the child can read.

Their first doll came out last year and was an immediate hit. It sold through toy shops and department stores. This year, their second doll—they plan only design each year—is a bride with paper hair, satin paper dress, but real tulle veil and real ribbon sash. She will be sold by mail order only.

"We just decided the only way we can keep this business from getting too big is to keep it direct mail," said Mrs. Tiernan.

Mrs. Tiernan, who does all her own housework, cuts and assembles the doll parts and wardrobes in "my studio"—one room of her house. Miss McKenna works either at her

office after hours or her home in Bronxville, N. Y., giving the professional touch to drawings and painting the dresses and doll features.

Mrs. Tiernan, a native of Omaha, Neb., said that, "Eighteen or 20 years ago, I studied puppetry and modelled paper-puppets. I also took costume design. So all my training just fitted this doll business."

She first made doll wardrobes of real fabrics and sold them, to F. A. O. Schwarz, the famous New York toy store.

Eventually she opened a doll repair shop in White Plains, and specialised in restoration of valuable antique dolls for dealers.

PROFESSIONAL ADVICE: "The shop got to be full-time, so I sold it," she said.

"But I'd had that idea of paper dolls for a long time, now seemed a good time to go to work on it."

The women started with \$500 capital and "made money right from the beginning," said Mrs. Tiernan. But the profit has been ploughed back into production as orders multiplied.

Mrs. Tiernan advised any woman planning to start a project to seek professional advice before spending capital.

"I took a sample of my doll kit to the woman's programme," she said. "They gave me a lot of guidance." She referred to the

woman's programme of the New York State Department of Commerce. The programme, only one of its kind in the nation, specialises in helping women with problems of pricing, expansion and distribution of their products.—United Press.

Home Set On Foam Rubber? THE day may come when you'll be able to pick up a telephone and order a den for your house, complete with books, red leather chairs and a mounted head of your mother-in-law.

Or, if the den doesn't appeal to you, how about a house shaped like a star, a crescent, an ice cream cone, or Gina Lollobrigida?

It's all possible in the giddy world of the future, says Jerry Luss, a New York architect, who is convinced that the house of say 2001 A.D. will be a real reflection of the owner's personality.

Luss, who works for an organization called Designs for Business, says that "houses, like the human body, will be machines for living. And like the body, they will be built from the inside out."

As Luss sees it, the house of the future won't be constructed on one solid block of foundation. There will be no foundation—instead, a reinforced slab of something like foam rubber will sit on the ground.

Individual rooms will be set upon the slab, and snapped together. The rooms like liver-wurst, will be available at your corner store.

Luss says the rooms will come complete with fixtures and furnishings. What's more, the walls will be detachable, so you can change the shape of the house any time you wish. And if you want, you can build up or sideways.

According to this architect, the dream house of the future will be cheaper to build and keep up. It will be sun-heated, dirt-proof, and air-conditioned, and some equipped with almost every mechanical contrivance except an automatic baby sitter.

Says Luss: "I'll be more colourful, too—maybe even stripes or polka dots. If the owner wishes, the house can be disassembled with this dream house, there's an easy solution.

Says Luss: "I'll be no problem at all. It's to build up the house, part by part, to another position, and start all over again."—United Press.

Training Will "Tame" The Aggressive Child

By GARRY C. MYERS, Ph.D.

A BOY of four, who doesn't whine, is easy to leave with a sitter, has a very vivid imagination and converses well, is described by his mother as an aggressive child.

"When he plays," she writes, "he pushes and shoves. He has to 'crash' his trains and airplanes, instead of playing carefully with them."

"The neighbours are always calling me to come and get him. Yesterday he rolled their garbage can over newly planted flowers. Things like this occur daily."

"When I take him for a walk, he always goes ahead, will run into people, going around corners. When I take him to the church nursery, he ruins all the toys there. He is so forward and such an 'Indiana' I'm ashamed of him half the time."

"I explain to him that he should slow down and not be so rough and he shrugs off my property. It's like talking to a deaf-mute. He just goes right out and does it again. When I tell him to stop, he just turns

out his lower lip and refuses to cry."

Between the lines, I read that the mother thinks this boy was just born to be that way. "This was my advice to her:

Obviously, that little child of yours has many promising traits. But it is clear that he has never learned reasonable restraints and until he is better disciplined, he will grow more destructive and annoying to others."

Apparently, you put too much faith in talk and persuasion. Though you say you do spank him sometimes, you wait until that it does no good. Pick out a few things he must not do that are most important. When he does them in your presence, turn him over your knee, bare his thigh and smack him soundly. Be sure it hurts.

Probably your spankings are nothing but flea bites. As soon as you get him under control, you can abandon spanking and have him sit as a chair, for 20 minutes instead of punishment. Say "No (twice)" but don't repeat it.

It is the mother who has lots of good lines with him and try to help him find more pleasure in doing what is right.

—ELIANOR ROSS

Succulent Roast Lamb Is A Favourite French Dish

By Ida Bailey Allen

"La selle d'agneau Persillade de France Chate-laine is a favourite French main dish," Madame," remarked the Chef.

"That means 'saddle of lamb with parsley in the style of a grand homemaker,'" I remarked, proudly.

"Out, Madame, my compliments on your fine understanding! This dish is also a speciality of the chef of the French Liner, the liner of the Liberte, one of their liners, and this is how it was prepared:

Roast Lamb Chate-laine: Roast a saddle of lamb as usual. Then stuff thickly with chopped parsley and coarse bread crumbs, lightly browned in butter with a little garlic.

"This treatment makes an elegant saddle of lamb even more appetising and transforms a plain roast lamb shoulder into elegance."

"On the French Liner the accompanying vegetables were zucchini, asparagus, mushrooms, hearts of artichokes and pommes noisettes, thumb-sized pieces of potato fried brown, which are like nuts."

"One-half cup of dry white wine was poured over the lamb just before serving. Our home-makers may prefer to use 1/4 cup fresh lemon juice instead. The flavour is very refreshing."

Dinner: Tomato Aspic Saladettes, Roast Lamb, Chate-laine Potato "Noisettes", Braised Zucchini, French Bread, Camembert Asparagus Hollandaise

Suggestion of the Chef: Serve cooked asparagus spread out like a fan on a napkin, with the Hollandaise in a sauceboat. Très elegante.

Strawberries with Fresh Cream, Cafe Noir

Macaroni and Cheese: More families would eat more macaroni-and-cheese if Mom only baked more! Fix twice as much as usual with high-protein macaroni-and-cheese sauce and stir the dish. Everybody will be enthusiastic as well as satisfied.

Tomorrow's Dinner: Turn-Olive Saladettes, Big Macaroni-and-Cheese Casserole, Garlic Bread, Stewed Tomatoes, Ice Cream Peach Sundae, Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea Milk

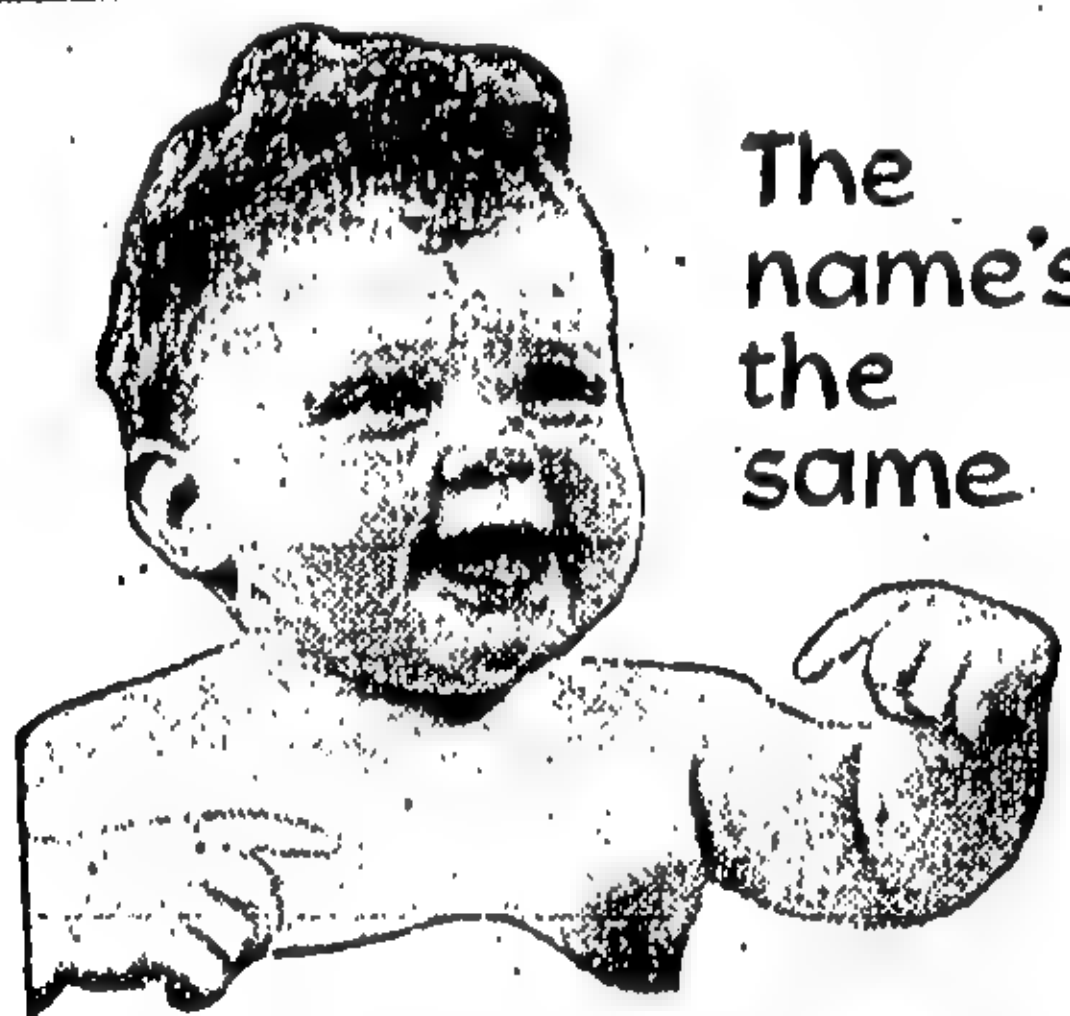
All Measurements Are Level Recipes Proportioned to Serve 4 to 6

Big Macaroni - and - Cheese Casserole: Add 4 c. high-protein macaroni to 8 c. rapidly boiling water containing 2 tsp. salt. Boil rapidly until the macaroni is barely bite-tender, about 12 min.

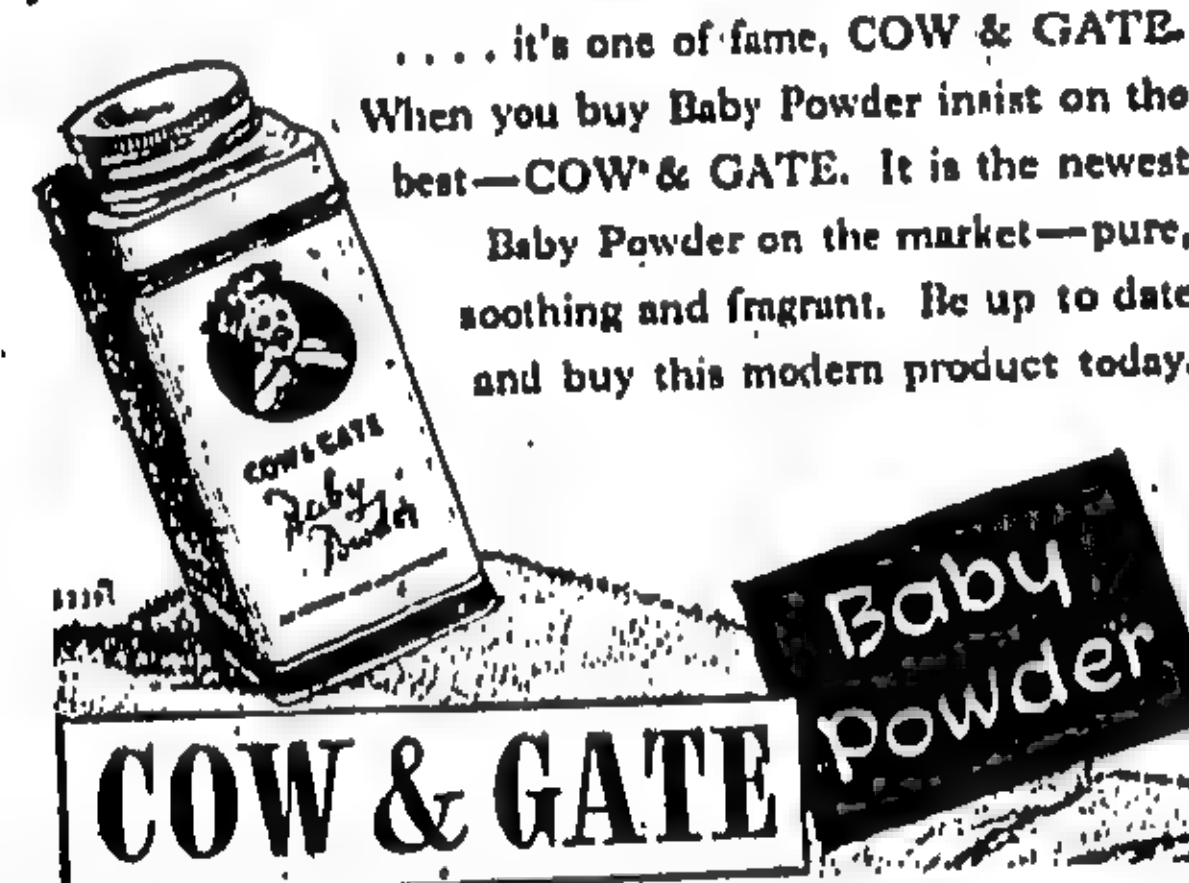
Add 3 c. milk, 1 1/2 c. grated cheese, 1/2 tsp. pepper, 1/2 tsp. monosodium glutamate, 3 tsp. flour dissolved in 3 tsp. milk, and 1 1/2 tsp. butter or margarine. Cook and stir until boiling.

Transfer to a 3 qt. casserole. Cover the top with 1/4 c. enriched bread crumbs mixed with 3 tsp. melted butter and 1/2 c. grated sharp cheese. Brown in a hot oven, 400° F., or refrigerate and brown at serving time.

A FRENCH DINNER: roast lamb with parsley, baby zucchini, grilled mushrooms and asparagus with Hollandaise sauce.



The name's the same



... it's one of fame, COW & GATE. When you buy Baby Powder insist on the best—COW & GATE. It is the newest Baby Powder on the market—pure, soothing and fragrant. Be up to date and buy this modern product today.

COW & GATE Baby powder

SUNDAY EXPRESS

Baby Book

Here it is ... the book that gives complete information on the care of the baby and small child from the prenatal period through to the sixth year ... detailed advice on Routines, Menus, Recipes, Training, First Aid ... Complete Record Section from Birth to the twelfth Year.

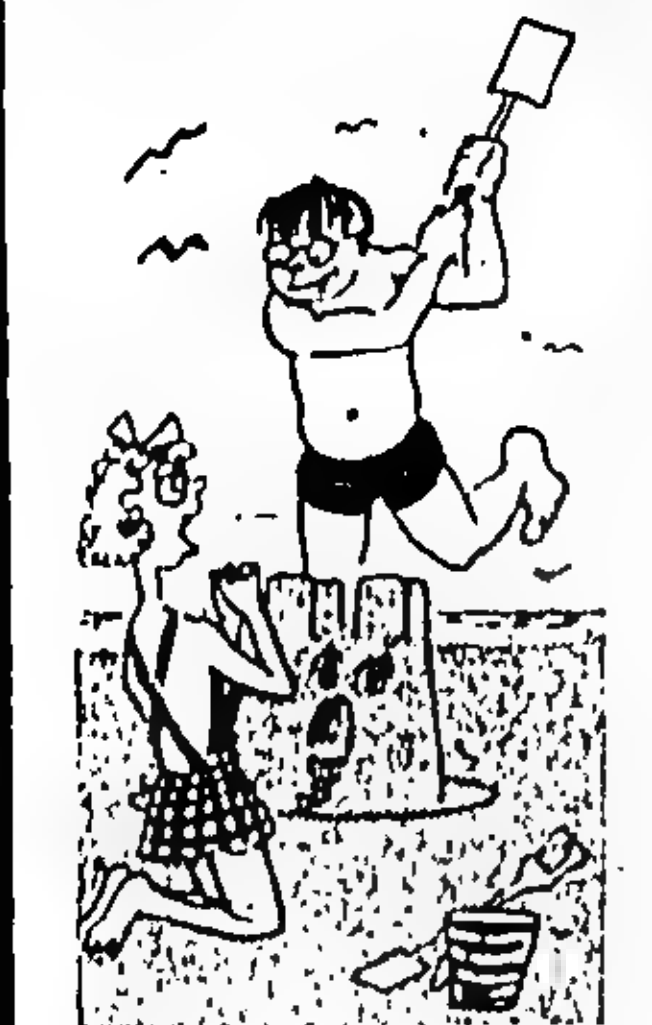
Illustrated by over 200 "how-to" photographs and drawings, some in two colours.

240 pages. Packed in attractive gift box.

\$25.00

Obtainable only at South China Morning Post

Wyndham Street, Hong Kong & Salisbury Road, Kowloon

POCKET CARTOON
By OSBERT LANCASTER

"Guess what - I'm the County Planning Officer, and I've just issued a demolition order under the Act!"

WHO

...INVENTED MAUVE HAIR?
...FIRST BACKED THE FOXTROT?
...STOOD ON HER HEAD EVERY MORNING?

...AND INCIDENTALLY LIVED TO BE 92?

THE answer is Elsie de Wolfe, the wonderful Lady Mendl whose memory has now been made bright by her friend Ludwig Bemelmans in an enchanting book entitled **TO THE ONE I LOVE THE BEST** (Hamish Hamilton, 15s.).

Myself, I think it would have been more happily

entitled "Handsprings across the Seas...."

The dear old girl was certainly one of the amazements of the age. She went to parties "like a very complicated rich little Christmas tree, beautifully ornamented, delicate, glittering with jewels."

When she "did over" a house (apparently she was to do over Fort Belvedere for the Duke of Windsor, and there was happy rumour that she was going to do over Buckingham Palace for him too) she went to town on the bathroom, concealing the "unspeakable porcelain figure" behind a Louis XV cane chair.

Rigid with discipline, crackling with strange enthusiasms of diet she was an early Gayelord Hauser fan, said of soup that she would not build a meal on a lake.

In 1936 she was voted the best-dressed woman in the world. And also said—

- A great many dreams have come true in my life, but none has amused me more than having been able to create, live in and enjoy a bathroom that I myself conceived.
- Never, never in my life have I cried in bed.
- Hollywood is a fairytale peopled by gods and goddesses.
- To be too chic is not chic.



LADY MENDEL
SHE MADE £92,857
GAYELORD LOST 60 DOLLARS

NANCY SPAIN looks
back at a Very Gay Old Girl

was a huge success (making £92,857) and early bought the "most beautiful bed in the world" for Henry Frick, founder of New York's famed Frick Museum.

Renowned as a lady bachelor she astounded everyone by marrying in 1920 gay Sir Charles Mendl.

Although she was renowned as an American hostess and business woman, she was in fact Canadian and did not become an American citizen until 1948.

When Bemelmans entered the scene, Elsie was living in a house called After All, in Beverly Hills. He had planned a happy hobo existence in a beach hut without plumbing but was fascinated by her and accepted her invitation to live in After All instead.

Later he fell off a horse while out riding, got pneumonia and then found that Elsie had done over his beach hut and ruined it. Later still he accepted an invitation to go to Europe with Elsie, Sir Charles (he had a

face like "a ripe plum lying on its side"), and Gayelord Hauser.

Because Elsie was so upset about Grace Moore's death in a plane accident she always carried with her a fatal cyanide pill in an emerald and diamond capsule. She instantly lost it, but Hauser managed to make her sleep by saying softly—

Sleep, Elsie, sleep; see the little black sheep; see the little black butterflies fluttering over black velvet; see the black sheep softly sailing over black rocks; watch the black frogs climbing out of black bogs; watch the blue light, the only star in the velvet night.

Which would be enough to give me screaming nightmares.

But not to Lady Mendl. She just sent Gayelord Hauser a bill for his passage money. "Good Lord," he groaned, "I was invited, Elsie said to me, 'Gayelord, you're my guest. But I'm just a caterer. . . . She's taken over 60 dollars from me, playing gin rummy. I always pay for the drinks. There's nothing like mother love!'"

Astonishing woman. She had such a head for business that she did over the suite in the Hotel Plaza in New York when she stayed there and did the same for a hospital in Hollywood where she had an operation. Then she sent both managements bills, and they paid. But on my word, how tiring it must be to live to 92.

Hypnotic, fantastic, like some astonishing drawing by master macabrist Charles Addams, Mr Bemelmans has achieved a squeaking gibbering likeness of his dear old pal.

His book is one of the finest pieces of indigestible reporting that I have read in years. Indeed, so rich is it that one of its finest chapters is completely irrelevant, has nothing to do with Lady Mendl at all. It is about William Randolph Hearst the newspaperman, and how he looked at a movie of President Roosevelt and said: "Looks like a plate of tired whitebait."

(London Express Service)

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT
PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS.

DONALD DUCK is someone who keeps opening the heavy door of the cave and he has to keep putting it back on its hinges.

The keeper suspects couriers are the culprits. He fears that one day love's young dream will finish up in hospital through wandering about the cave and potholes without a guide, so the authorities have fixed up a con- scious flashlight camera to photograph the couriers.

ALFRED'S BATTLE Ever since 1802 an obelisk has stood on Swanage (Dorset) seafront commemorating a "great naval battle fought with the Danes by Alfred the Great in Swanage Bay, AD 877."

Now Mr Ernest F. Oppe, a retired actuary, of Worth Matravers, Dorset, has discovered there never was such a battle. Mr Oppe has asked Swanage Council to alter the inscription, but the council decided to take no action. "Today," said the chairman of its works committee, Mr J. Swaine, "the scholar knows it is false; the layman does not care."

The council's chairman, Mr A. E. R. Gray, said: "It is of little importance."

But the chairman of Dorset County Education Committee, Sir Theodore Tasker, thinks a correction should be made. "Accuracy should be established at any price," he said.

So does Mr Bernard Sturdy, a member of the Purbeck Society. "Some of the Alfred stories, like the one about him burning the cakes, are quite harmless," he said. "This one, however, perpetuates an unfair myth, and the council should take action."

EDEN JUST A SWAMP The legend of a valley "Garden of Eden" in the Papua Highlands has been shattered by a patrol officer's report. "What at first appeared to be grassland," said Mr J. P. Sinclair, "turned out to be belts of swampy ground."

Reports of the "Garden of Eden" spread after aerial surveys of the New Guinea jungle. The valley is between the Karikoris Range and the New Guinea border, about 400 miles north-west of Port Moresby. "Our patrol was met by a band of about 70 men armed with bows and arrows. They were friendly and escorted us through the valley," Mr Sinclair said.

The patrol's object was to find possible sites for an airfield. But most parts proved unsuitable because of ground conditions.

The patrol found traces of oil in the streams running through the valley.

"One oddity which we found in the Lavan Valley was a river which plunged into a cavern in the face of a sheer limestone ridge," Mr Sinclair added.

Another Australian patrol will be leaving for the area to establish friendly relations with the people.

Nuclear Gadget
Aids Research

By ROBERT CHISHOLM

TWO or three times a year, a car leaves Scunthorpe in Great Britain for the Atomic Energy Research Establishment at Harwell. It makes the 320-mile return trip in the one day and carries on its front and rear windows notices warning other road users that it has radioactive material on board.

When the car arrives in Scunthorpe, its destination is an organisation known as the United Steel Structural Company Ltd.

Here its precious cargo is unloaded and stored with all the precaution and respect due to a miniature atom bomb.

It is not, of course, a bomb. It is a piece of artificially-created radioactive material from the atomic pile at Harwell. It is no bigger than a pea, yet its radiations can penetrate the toughest steel—and that is the precise use of the company makes of it.

The isotope is used to take photographs—on the same system as X-rays—of steel weldings. It shows up internal faults and flaws, and its rays, gamma rays, do no harm to the steelwork.

"It is an extremely simple, non-destructive method of testing," says a company spokesman. "Industrial radiography is becoming increasingly widely used."

Beamed Rays

Its advantages over X-ray apparatus (which would produce better pictures) are that it is comparatively cheaper and infinitely easier to handle.

In the place of cumbersome apparatus, the only piece of equipment is a small container, in size and shape like the head-lamp of a small car, and a T-shaped handle to carry it about.

But the system is the same as the X-ray which will reveal broken bones in the body.

A photographic film, behind which is a lead shield, is placed on one side of the steelwork to be tested. The container stands on the other side. A half-turn on the T-shaped handle swings back a shutter and brings the radioactive pellet to the aperture.

Through this its rays are beamed. They pass through the steelwork and impinge on the photographic film. The lead shield behind prevents stray radiation attacking the film and there is a protective capsule enclosing the pellet.

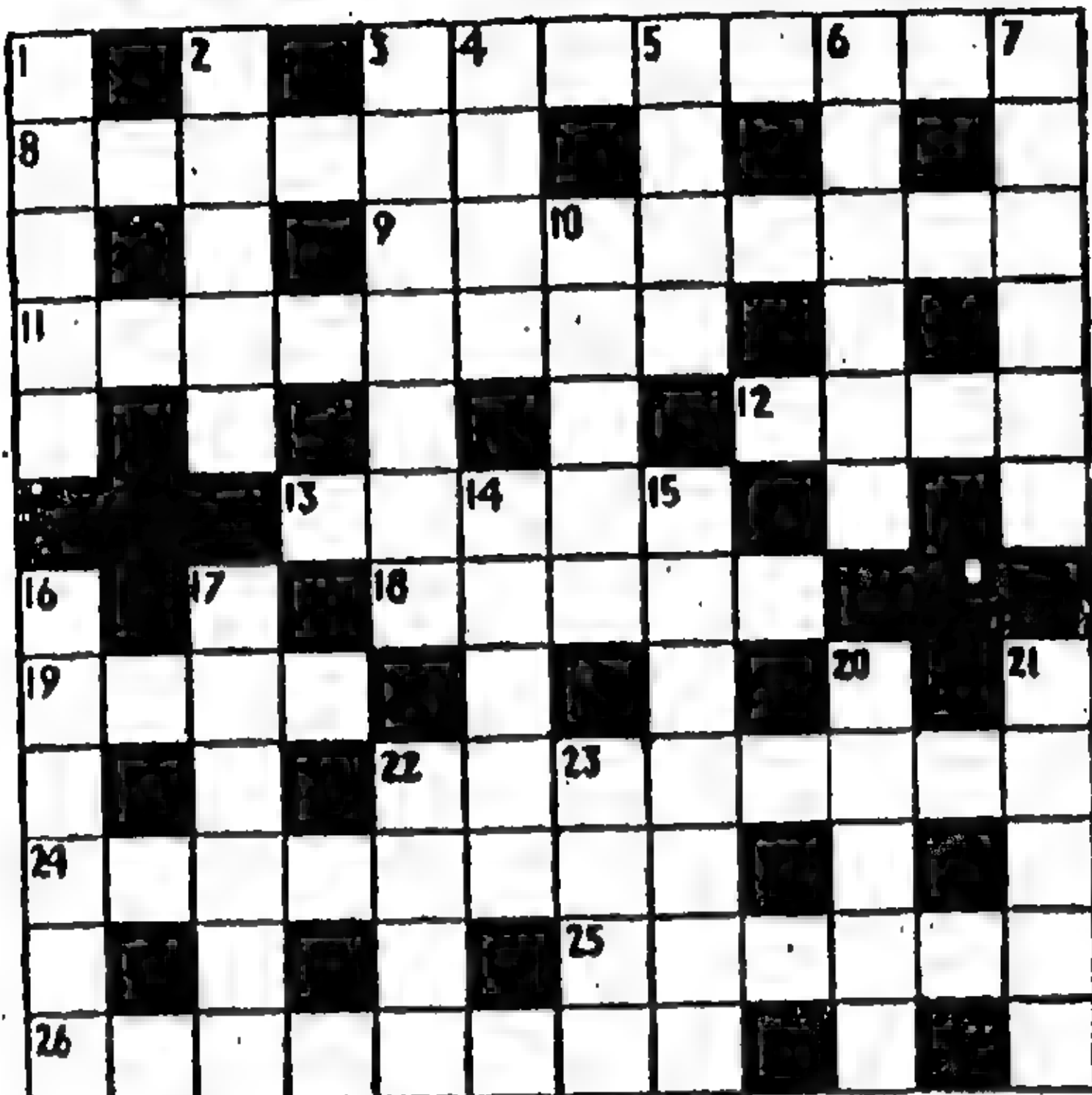
According to the thickness and density of the steelwork under test, so do the degrees of light and shade vary on the photographic negative. When the film is developed in a dark room, trained eyes can detect the slightest flaw in the weld. Two types of radioactive material are used at the Scunthorpe company whose prefabricated steelwork goes into bridges in foreign lands, into West End of London shops, into schools, into power stations, and indeed into every kind of building imaginable till over the world.

Highly-trained

These are the powerfully-radiant Cobalt 60 for thick test materials, and the less-powerful but more sensitive Iridium 192 for thinner steel structures.

Their use is confined to a handful of highly-trained operators who work in a secluded corner of the vast structural shop, surrounded by giant notices which warn: "Keep Clear. Radioactive Test." They are among the "backroom boys" of safety in structural engineering. As the company spokesman says: "They don't make a lot of noise, but they are just as important."

A British Crossword Puzzle



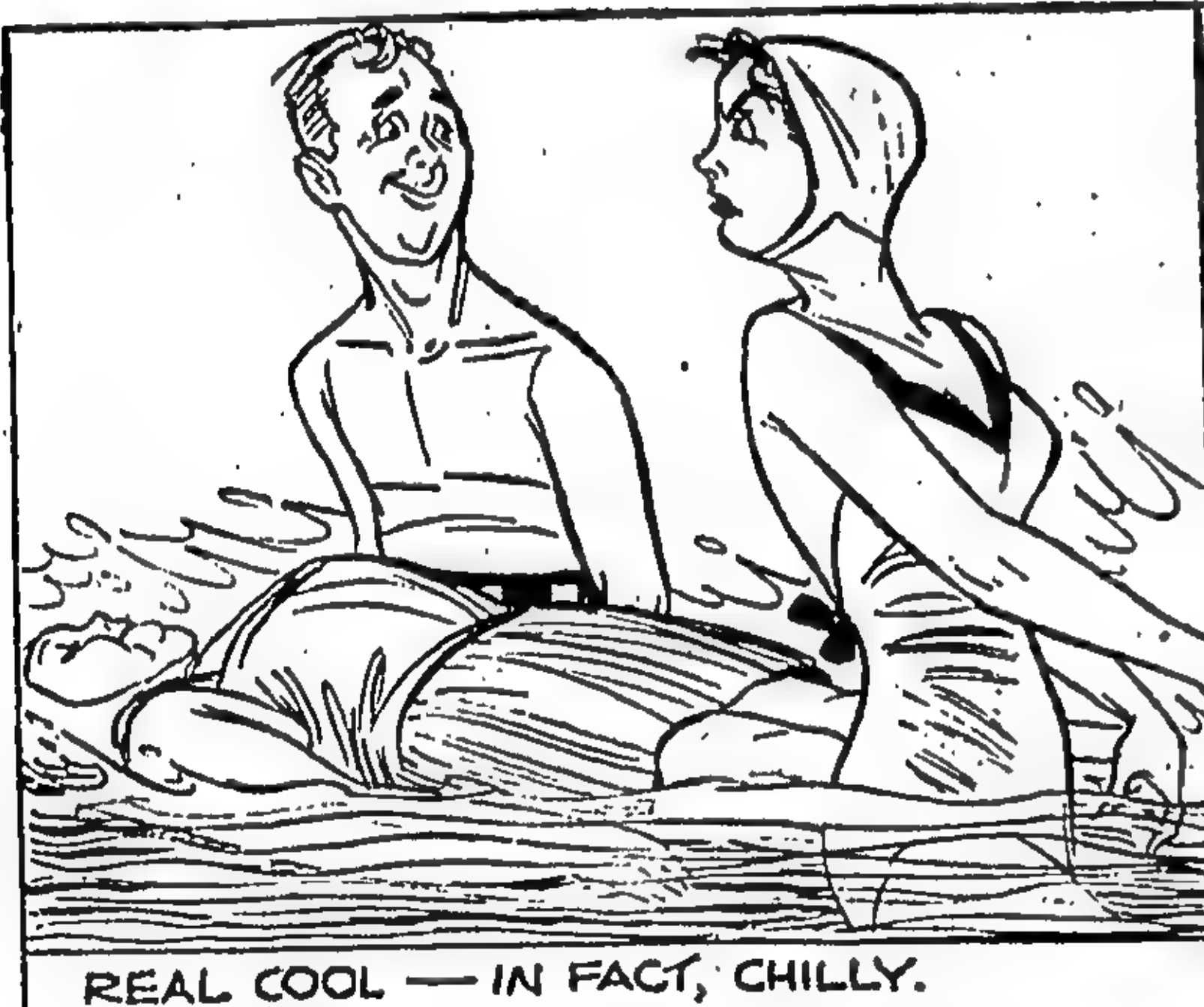
- ACROSS**
- Kept (8).
 - Motor spirit (6).
 - Felish illness (8).
 - Lowered (4).
 - Disdain (5).
 - Boredom (5).
 - Accustomed (4).
 - Chose (8).
 - One who leaves a will (8).
 - Sword (6).
 - Musicalian (8).
- DOWN**
- Implement (5).
 - Details (5).
 - Love affair (7).
 - Impudently (4).
 - Parched (4).
 - Dram (6).
 - Venturesome (6).
 - Get to know (5).
 - Attack (5).
 - Figure (7).
 - Habit (6).
 - Motive (6).
 - Denude (5).
 - Worship (5).
 - Sailor (4).
 - Learning (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 3 Arranged, 7 Plumb, 8 Artesian, 10 Create, 12 Systems, 14 Chat, 17 Terrace, 18 Recluse, 20 Oral, 21 Sordid, 26 Leured, 27 Trolley, 28 Lounge, 29 Dungeons Down: 1 Epics, 2 Cures, 3 Abuse, 4 Anew, 5 Gelsin, 6 Denote, 9 Remiss, 11 Ryder, 12 Atoll, 14 Siegle, 15 Crude, 16 Alone, 18 Routed, 19 Cavern, 22 Reels, 23 Iron, 24 Edged, 25 Stays.

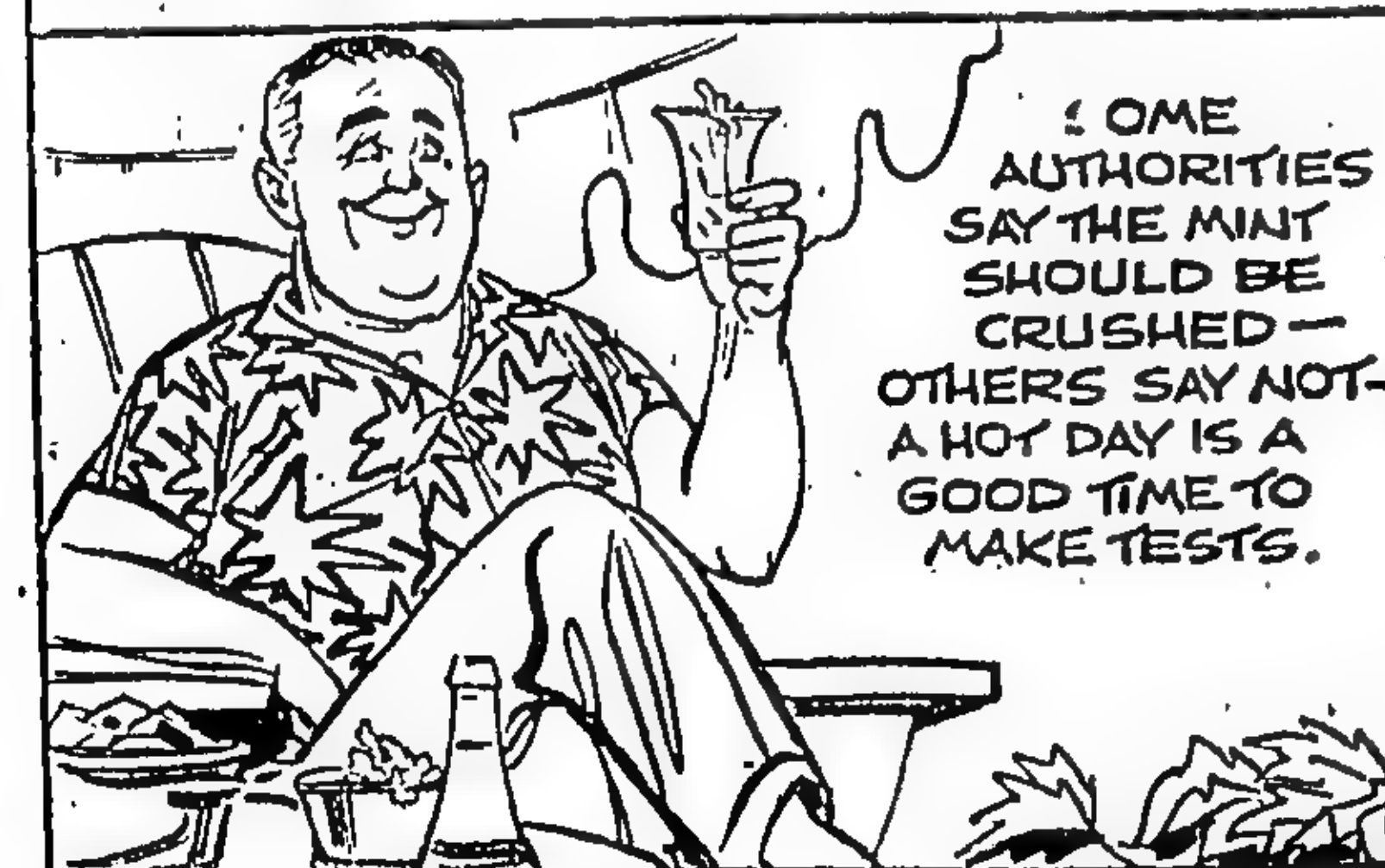
VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Cool And Collected

BY HARRY WEINERT



REAL COOL — IN FACT, CHILLY.



COPY, 1955 BY GENERAL FEATURES
COPY, TM-WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED. 7-31



GRANDMA MIGHT HAVE BEEN PROPER, BUT SHE WAS NEVER SO COMFORTABLE.



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

A Decade Of Destiny—Tokyo Bay And After

JAMES BRIDIE PLAY ON WEDNESDAY

At 10 o'clock this evening Radio Hongkong will be broadcasting "Tokyo Bay and After" — a BBC programme to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the momentous VJ-Day — introduced by Admiral The Earl Mountbatten, who was Supreme Allied Commander in South-East Asia from 1943 to 1946.

This programme, which will also be heard by listeners in Britain, is edited by Robert Reid, and will illustrate the vast changes brought about in the last ten years in some of the places which were headline news for nearly four years during the war.

This anniversary feature will include on the spot reports from observers at Pearl Harbour, in India, Pakistan, Malaya, Sarawak, New Guinea, Burma, Japan and a report from Donald Brooks in Hongkong.

Dr S. M. Bard will be giving a violin recital from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Wednesday evening at nine o'clock. Dr Bard, with Isobel Ahwee, will play Handel's Sonata No. 2 in G minor for violin and piano, followed by Allegro by L.H. Flocco. Valer Triste by Cyril Scott and Ciaconna by Tommaso Vitali.

WEDNESDAY THEATRE

The play to be heard in Wednesday Theatre this week, at 8.30 p.m., is James Bridie's "Susannah and the Elders", adapted for radio, and produced by Colin Shaw for the BBC. The play, which was first produced in London in 1937, is a dramatized story from the Apocrypha, but Bridie has changed the emphasis to throw particular light on the behaviour of the Elders of Babylon, Kaddish and Bel-Kabulit.

These two old men gaze on Susannah as she is bathing and then try to lunge at her for the incident by giving evidence that she was in the company of Dionysos of Corynth who was killed while escaping. Daniel, however, proves them both liars.

Perhaps, Bridie suggested, Susannah was a little at fault here. She knew that a correct lady should be on guard against the silliness of impressionable young men, but the idea that grey beards and bald heads had never occurred to her. Comedy and tragedy walk hand in hand in true Bridie fashion, and there is some sprightly dialogue in the play.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second and on 3940 kilocycles, 78.14 metres.)

Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

12.32 MUSICAL SCRAPBOOK.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.

2.00 OLD TIME BALLROOM.

With Sydney Thompson and his Orchestra.

2.30 DIXIELAND STYLISH.

Patricia-Jane Hall and her Orchestra.

3.00 THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN TRUMPET—EDDIE CALVERT.

Malaguena — with Ray Martin's Orchestra. Tenderly — with Ray Martin's Orchestra. Monophonia — with Ray Martin's Orchestra. Oh, Mein Papa — with Ray Martin's Orchestra.

3.15 "COUNTRY AND HILLBILLY" ALL TIME FAVORITES.

Shotgun Boogie—Tennessee Ernie Ford (vocal). Pumpin' Iron—Rock Thompson (vocal). One has my name—Jimmy Wakely (vocal). Dick of Cards—Tex Ritter (vocal). Hot Rod Race—Ramblin' Jimmie Dolan (vocal). Merle Travis (vocal).

3.30 A POPULAR CONCERT.

Nocturne, Op. 9 No. 2 (Chopin). Saravali—Joni McCreary (vocal). Arson—Al Goodman and his Orchestra. Gavotte from "Mignon"—Columbia Salon Orchestra (Rubenstein). Columbia Salon Orchestra. Two hearts in three-quarter time—The Day Trio. From the Land of the Sky—Blue Water. On Those Dark Streets—A Musical Sketch. Memento Gatocho—Columbia Salon Orchestra.

3.50 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.03 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.06 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.09 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.12 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.15 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.18 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.21 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.24 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.27 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.30 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.33 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.36 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.39 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.42 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.45 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.48 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.51 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.54 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

4.57 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.03 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.06 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.09 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.12 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.15 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.18 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.21 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.24 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.27 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.30 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.33 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.36 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.39 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.42 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.45 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.48 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.51 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.54 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

5.57 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.06 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.09 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.12 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.15 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.18 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.21 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.24 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.27 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.30 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.33 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.36 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.39 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.42 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.45 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.48 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.51 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.54 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.57 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.03 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.06 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.09 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.12 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.15 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.18 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.21 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.24 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.27 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.30 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.33 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.36 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.39 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.42 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.45 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.48 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.51 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.54 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

7.57 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

8.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.03 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.06 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.12 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.15 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.18 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.21 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.24 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.27 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.30 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.33 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.36 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.39 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.42 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.45 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.48 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.51 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.54 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.57 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.03 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.06 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.12 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.15 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.18 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.21 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.24 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.27 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.30 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.33 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.36 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.39 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.42 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.45 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.48 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.51 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.54 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

9.57 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.03 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.06 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.12 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.15 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.18 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.21 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.24 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.27 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.30 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.33 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.36 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.39 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.42 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.45 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.48 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.51 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.54 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

10.57 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.03 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.06 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.12 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.15 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.18 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.21 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.24 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.27 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.30 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.33 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.36 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.39 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.42 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.45 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.48 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.51 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.54 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

11.57 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

12.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

man and his Orch. Salut D'Amour—Marek Weber and his Orch. There are things one must forget. Oscar Straus conducting the Columbia Concert Orch. The Noway — The Harmonie Orch. conducted by David Johnson. Humoresque—Marek Weber and his Orch. Cavatina — Columbia Salon Orch. Celebrated Minuet—Columbia Salon Orch. Till we meet again—Al Goodman Orch. Waterloo—International Radio Orch. 4.30 STUDIO: LA DEMI-HEURE FRANCAISE.

Presented by M. Castel. "Displacement symphonique (De-lancy)." 4.33 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

4.36 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.39 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.42 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.45 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.48 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.51 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.54 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

4.57 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.03 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.06 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.12 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.15 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.18 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.21 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.24 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.27 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.30 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.33 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.36 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.39 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.42 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.45 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.48 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.51 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.54 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

5.57 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.03 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.06 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.09 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.12 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

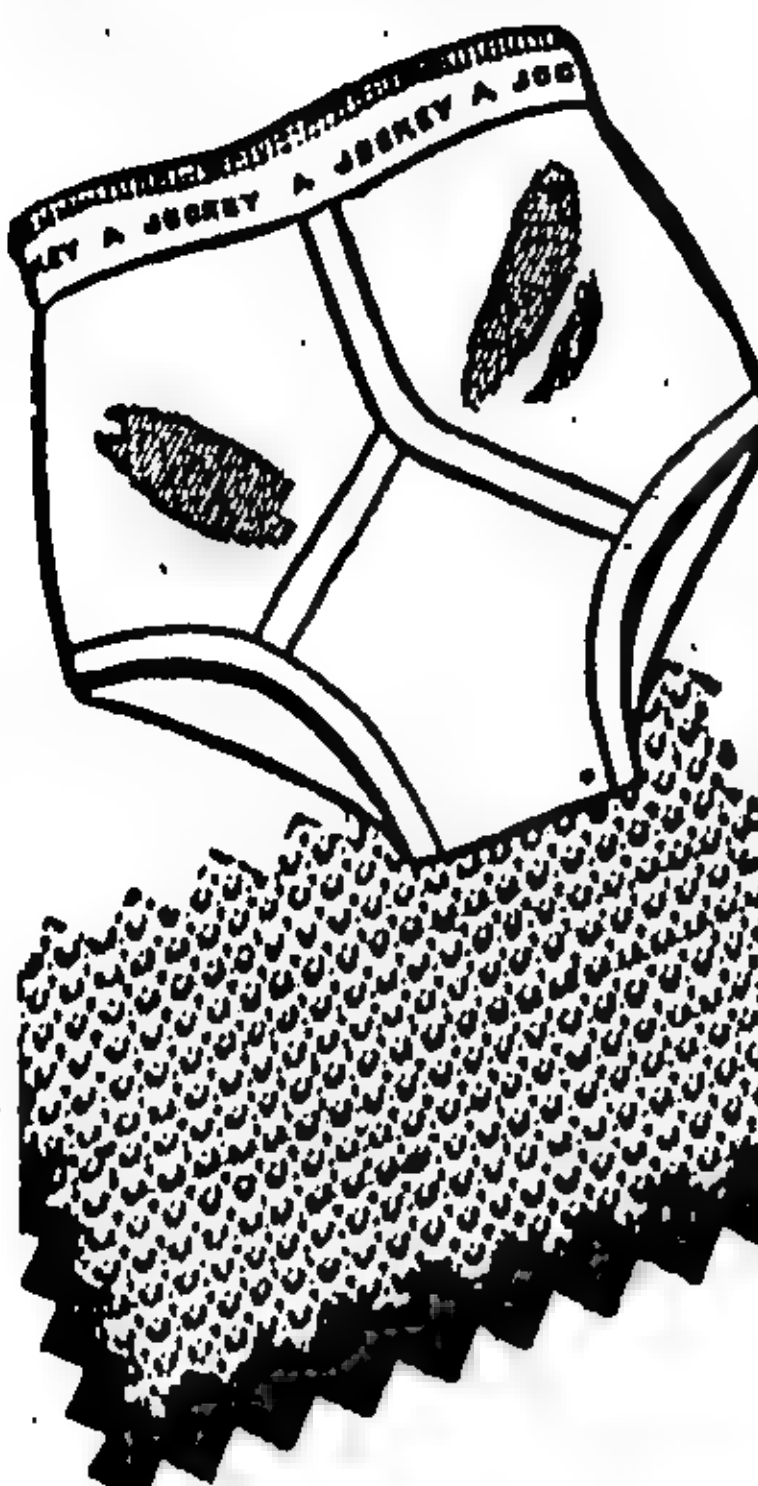
6.15 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.18 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.21 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

6.24 COMMENT

LIGHT AND AIRY
for Comfort!



MESH
Jockey
SHORT

We have the new Jockey Short in the open mesh fabric. You'll like it. It's light weight and super comfortable. Made with all of the exclusive Jockey features. Sleeveless shirt to match.

MADE ONLY BY

Cooper

SOLD BY YOUR
FAVOURITE MEN'S SHOP

THREE CRUCIAL MATCHES IN THE LAWN BOWLS LEAGUE THIS AFTERNOON

By "TOUCHER"

Three crucial matches will be played this afternoon — two in the First Division and one in the Second Division — as the Lawn Bowls League season approaches its close.

In the First Division, champion Recreio "Blues", with already a lead of 5½ points over Craigengower Cricket Club, take on their Happy Valley rivals on their home ground. Only a five-nil win for the Valley bowlers can put them anywhere near within reach of the Championship.

Even their chances are extremely slim as in addition to Police Recreation Club they still have Kowloon Cricket Club to contend with in their two remaining matches.

On current form it looks as if today's match will only consolidate Recreio Blues' already almost solid position. I doubt that Craigengower can manage to take more than one point from their hosts.

The other Senior Division Championship contenders, Kowloon Cricket Club, will be at home to Kowloon Bowling Green Club in one of their four remaining matches. They must win this match by a 5-0 margin to keep alive whatever slender hope they still have of winning the title.

Commanding probably as much interest as the battles of the leaders is the match between the two lowest-placed teams, Filippine Club and Recreio "Whites". Both teams are fighting desperately to avoid relegation and a decisive win for either side today may spell the end of the other.

In the Second Division, former League leaders Kowloon Dock Club will make a strong bid to gain ground on the current top team, Talkoo Club, by collecting as many points as they can against Craigengower Cricket Club this afternoon.

With ground advantage in their favour, the dockmen have a very good opportunity of improving on their 4-1 score

against CCC earlier in the season. Unless the Kowloon Dock bowlers lose this afternoon, it is almost certain that the deciding match in this division will be played between the two dock clubs, probably at the end of the season.

RINKS QUARTER-FINALS

From tomorrow and throughout the coming week there will be a mounting interest in the various events of the Colony Open Championships. Tomorrow the quarter-finals of the Rink event will be played off at Recreio.

Best of the four games should be that between the KBGC four of E. J. Liddell, P. Kavanagh, P. Hughes and J. McKelvie and the IRC combination of A. R. A. Rahman, K. M. Rumi, R. M. V. Ribeiro and U. A. Rumi. Much will depend on the day's form, but the IRC four seem to enjoy a slight superiority in ability to play a more aggressive game.

The highly favoured IRC four of J. Hoosen, A. K. Minu, I. Ali and A. M. Omar take on J. A. Victor, A. V. Lopez, R. G. Laurel and C. R. Rossetti.

One KCC four at least will, I think, figure in the semi-finals of the event. D. Symons, G. Madar, S. Ramchand and F. R. Kermali may, however, be pushed to the limit of their ability before overcoming the tremendous opposition of the Talkoo four of D. Douglass, W. D. McHardy, J. B. Baxter and R. B. Marshall.

Two of the weakest rinks, on paper among the quarter-finalists

clash in the fourth game. Of the two combinations, Craigengower's L. Silva, G. F. Santos, R. Tay and P. K. Lau have already earned themselves the right of being termed this year's giant-killers as they eliminated Bodie's Police rink and followed this up by defeating C. E. Passos' redoubtable four. They should hold a slight edge over their Kowloon Dock opponents of W. Chambers, R. Morrison, W. Riley and A. E. Elliott.

On Friday the quarter-finals of the Singles will be played at the Hongkong Football Club. These should see a very high standard of bowls.

My pick for the semi-finalists berths are W. Hong Sing, M. B. Hassan, C. C. Mo and R. F. Lau.

TODAY'S GAMES

First Division

Recreio "Blues" v. CCC.
IRC "Blues" v. PRC.
FC v. Recreio Whites.
KCC v. KBGC.
IRC "Gold" (bye).

Second Division

HKCC v. KCC.
PRC v. HKFC.
KCC v. USRC.
TC (bye).

Third Division

KCC v. HKERC.
HKFC v. PRC.
USRC v. POC.
KBGC v. KDC.
FC (bye).

SKIPS' TABLES

FIRST DIVISION

Rink of	P	W	D	L	F	A	U	D	Pts.
R. F. Luz (Rec. "B")	13	11	1	1	312	207	105	—	11½
C. E. Passos (Rec. "B")	10	9	1	—	241	153	88	—	9½
A. E. Coates (CCC)	13	9	—	4	238	240	22	—	9
J. F. V. Ribeiro (Rec. "B")	13	9	—	4	231	186	75	—	8½
A. M. Omar (IRC "B")	12	8	1	3	266	235	51	—	8½
E. W. Bradley (KCC)	12	8	—	4	256	226	30	—	8
W. Hong Sing (KCC)	12	8	—	4	240	231	15	—	7½
A. A. Lopez (Rec. "W")	12	7	1	4	240	231	15	—	7½
A. Harvey (KBGC)	12	7	—	5	250	211	39	—	7
J. M. McKelvie (KBGC)	12	7	—	5	230	235	—	5	7
T. E. Baker (KCC)	12	6	1	5	257	227	30	—	6½
D. Phillips (KCC)	10	6	—	4	217	163	24	—	6½
K. Bodie (PRC)	11	6	—	5	215	192½	22½	—	6

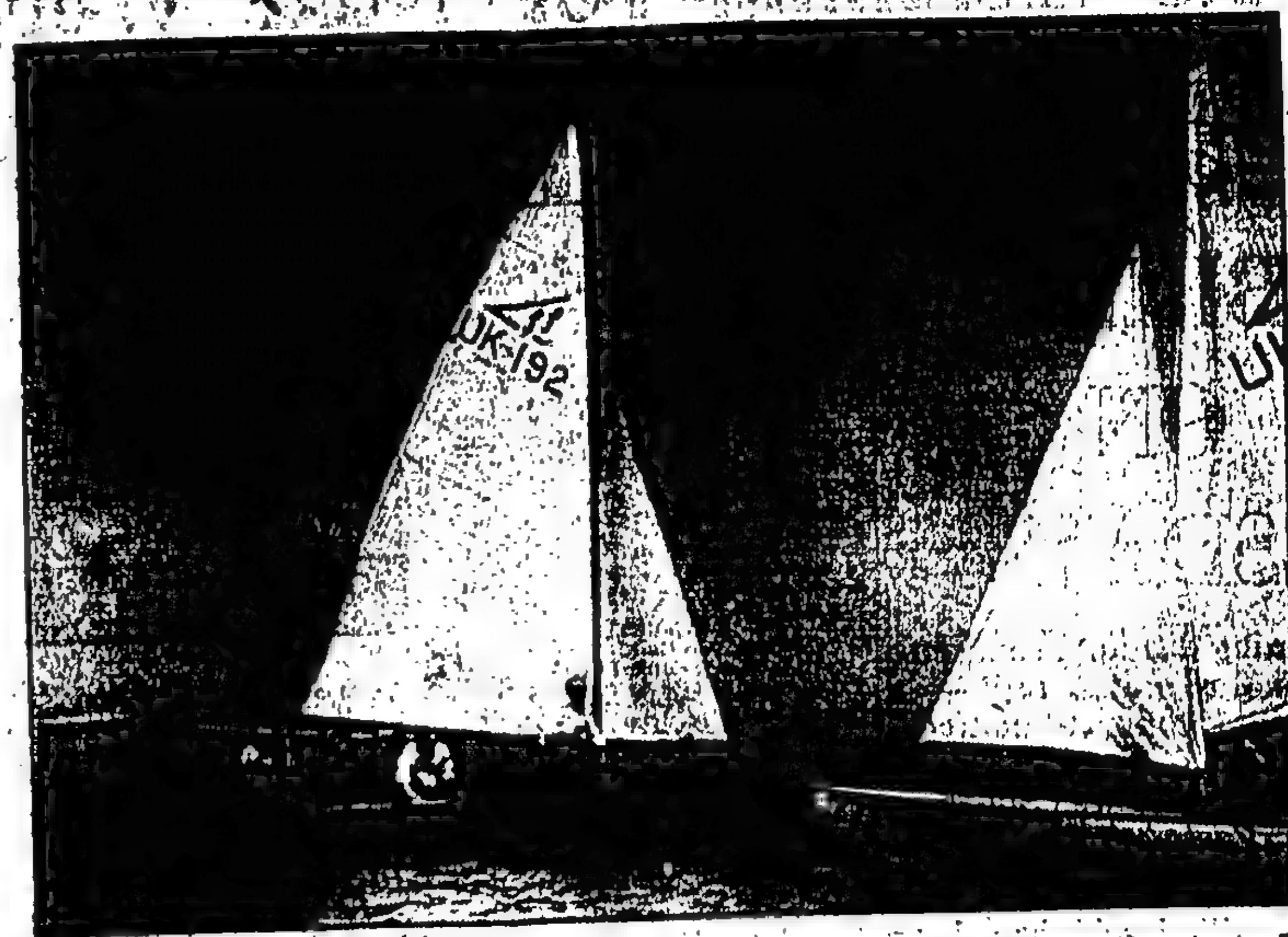
SECOND DIVISION

Rink of	P	W	D	L	F	A	U	D	Pts.
R. Gourlay (KCC)	12	10	—	2	272	179	93	—	10
W. B. Brown (TC)	13	10	—	3	310	225	85	—	10
J. B. Baxter (TC)	12	10	—	2	275	207	68	—	10
J. H. Kinard (TC)	13	9	1	3	289	218	71	—	9½
E. Greenwood (HKFC)	13	9	—	4	315	193	122	—	9
D. Agnew (USRC)	13	8	—	5	255	206	—	1	8
P. D. Angus (HKCC)	14	8	—	6	269	273	—	4	8
P. K. Lau (CCC)	8	7	1	—	192	143	49	—	7½
W. M. McCall (KDC)	11	7	—	4	232	187	45	—	7
B. J. Bickford (HKFC)	12	7	—	5	250	224	32	—	7
J. Leonard (CCC)	12	7	—	5	205	174	31	—	7
A. E. Elliot (KCC)	12	7	—	5	250	229	30	—	7
K. Forray (HKFC)	13	7	—	6	247	243	4	—	7
R. Hetherington (USRC)	13	6	1	6	257	272	—	15	6½
W. J. Howard (KCC)	13	6	—	7	264	241	23	—	6
D. Trail (HKCC)	13	6	—	7	267	248	19	—	6
R. Toy (CCC)	10	6	—	4	206	200	6	—	6

THIRD DIVISION

Rink of	P	W	D	L	F	A	U	D	Pts.
R. Lapsley (KDC)	13	11	1	1	320	189	137	—	11½
J. McKilrick (KDC)	13	10	1	2	312	218	94	—	10½
A. G. Gardner (HKERC)	12	9	1	2	281	213	68	—	9½
V. A. V. Ribeiro (FC)	12	8	1	3	270	227	43	—	8
W. C. Higgs (POC)	12	8	—	4	264	241	23	—	8
R. Rosen (POC)	12	7	—	5	240	245	4	—	7
A. Hutson (KBGC)	11	6	1	4	230	214	16	—	6½
J. Revie (KCC)	7	6	—	1	173	110	63	—	6
L. J. McTavish (POC)	11	6	—	5	252	192	60	—	6
M. N. Bakusen (HKFC)	12	6	—	6	271	218	53	—	6
A. Ribeiro (FC)	10	6	—	4	220	194	26	—	6
L. Cosgrove (KBGC)	11	6	—	5	212	191	16	—	6
E. Champelovier (KCC)	12	6	—	6	231	256	—	24	6
H. Shields (HKFC)	12	6	—	6	223	261	—	38	6
W. A. J. Bayne (KCC)	12	6	—	6	138	87	49	—	5½
C. E. Terry (KBGC)	12	6	—	6	238	242	—	4	5½
R. Mackenzie (PRC)	10	5	1	4	180	208	—	18	5½

THE DUKE RACES GOWESLIP AT COWES



The Duke of Edinburgh at the helm of Coweslip (UK192) at the start of the Flying Fifteen Class event at Cowes. With him is the yacht designer, Mr. Uffa Fox. UK 107 in the background is the Grania, owned by Mr. P. de Laszlo. —Reuterphoto.

Springboks' Physical Fitness Has Helped Them To Achieve Such Magnificent Results

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

The England selectors have got into hot water again; self-appointed critics have angrily denounced the team they chose for the final Test.

But to my mind it was a shrewd combination. The crowding in of left-handers in form helped spike the tactical guns used so well by the Springboks. Left-hander Trevor Goddard found it pretty tough to keep them as quiet as he can keep the right handers by his method of steady attack on the leg stump.

I know that when Ernie Toshack specialised in this same kind of attack in Australia it was only our left handers who could find an adequate answer. On one occasion the whole New South Wales team decided to "have a go" at Toshack's dog-stump stuff in the hope of hitting him off. But we failed. We fell to him one after the other.

Trevor Bailey is the player who has most reason to feel aggrieved at being left out of the original selection. In his own inimitable way he has been a tremendous servant of England. As for Lock or Wardle, my selection would have been Lock. Wardle is a fine player, but I feel that Lock has that little bit of extra power and personality which counts especially on the Oval wicket.

South Africa's star bowler, the likable and shrewd "Toys" Tredwell, went through a superstitious ritual every day of the match.

I can't think of any company of people who are more addicted to superstitions than cricketers. Nearly all of us have little routines we insist on performing. I myself, for instance, always insist on putting my left pad on first. Denis Compton has spasms of playing with his shirt sleeves buttoned at the wrists because he played one of his best innings that way and doesn't want to tempt providence by playing any other way.

My Nottingham colleague, Cyril Poole, hit one of his best hundreds earlier in the season when he was wearing his MCC sweater. And not all the heat of the hottest week of the year could make him disperse with it in the next game—where he hit another hundred!

Bill Edrich, of Middlesex, also used to think a great deal of an MCC sweater. It was one he wore on a number of dangerous operations during his years as a war-time pilot. It became his symbol of luck, even survival. So for many many years Bill never moved to a match without that sweater in his bag.

However, of all superstitious players, I think Hugh Tayfield goes to the top of the class. Many of you may have seen his

ritual. Before he starts any over of bowling, he kisses his cap badge as he hands it to the umpire; he then stubs his toes into the turf before starting to bowl. And he also stubs his toes into the turf when batting. —before he receives every ball. But even that's not all. He also stubs his toes against the dressing room skirting board and kisses the wall before he goes out! If things get really tight at the Oval I can see they'll need a new skirting board there.

SPRINGBOKS' LESSON

Are all these foibles childish and ridiculous? I don't think so. They are little things which help to settle the mind for the concentrated effort which lies ahead. And anything that helps concentration is worth doing, for concentration and singleness of purpose are essential for success in big cricket.

But another essential is physical fitness. The Springboks have proved the point this season. It is their tremendous fitness which has helped them to achieve such magnificent results.

Frankly, for first-class cricket in England, I don't believe in over-training. I know that when I came from League cricket into the County game I trained to peak fitness for the first match. But before the season was three-quarters over I was jaded, tired and ready to pull muscles every day.

Now I work my way gradually to peak fitness and I find it helped me last the season far better. But don't get me wrong. While I don't believe in over-going physical training, I do feel we have all a great deal to learn about it. And the Springboks can teach us much.

Before they left home, every man was carefully advised on how he, personally, should keep his muscles tone and speed in reaction. According to his build and job, whether a bowler or

batsman, he was specially advised. This individual treatment for each player has paid big dividends.

TOO MUCH CRICKET

The science of physical fitness has progressed so much in recent years that the application of proper training methods can completely transform a side. It is these methods, for instance, which have produced the four-minute miles and the other athletic records which are hitting the headlines day after day.

Certainly, for a team going on tour, I consider this high-degree physical training an essential—though I am less sure about it for ordinary players afflicted by six days a week cricket year after year. For too much cricket doesn't give physical training a chance. In Australia the Board of Control always insisted that their Test players should be in the town where the game is to be played for two full days before the start.

That, at least, ensured two days of reasonable rest. Here in Britain the usual allocation is one day, while this week a number of players turned up straight from a County game. The sooner the Australian two-day rule is applied here, the better.

COACHING HINT

Both batsmen and bowlers—especially bowlers—should remember the bowler has a four foot return crease at his disposal. A ball bowled from close to the wicket comes into the batsman at a very different angle from the one bowled from the extreme edge of the return crease.

I personally favour the one from close to the stumps as the good ball, for it gives the bowler more chance of hitting the wickets if the ball deviates one way or the other: off the seam. Anyway, think about it—that crease gives a bowler plenty of scope.

SPORTS QUIZ

- Where are the headquarters in Britain of the following games? (a) Golf (b) Cricket? (c) Rugby? (d) Polo? (e) Water Polo?
- How many players make up a team in (a) Rugby Union (b) Rugby League (c) Polo (d) Water Polo?
- Give the cricket equivalents of these baseball terms: (a) Catcher, (b) Pitcher, (c) Striker?
- He has been vice-captain of England's cricket team; has scored more runs in first class cricket in one season than any player in the world; has won an Association Football Cup winner's medal. Who is he?
- What oarsmen sit directly facing each other in a boat crew?
- Disguised nicknames. Who were (a) James the Gentleman (b) The large slow-moving mountain?
- How long is a marathon course?
- In which game might you be (a) caught in the gully (b) sell a dummy?
- What is the height of a lawn tennis net at the centre? (a) 3 ft. (b) 3 ft. 6 ins. (c) 4 ft.
- Does it vary? If so how much? (Answers see page 17)

Gremlins' Hockey Practice On Tuesday

Gremlins Hockey Club will be holding a hockey practice on Tuesday, August 23, at the Police ground, Boundary Street at 5.30 p.m. All are welcome to attend. Members unable are asked to contact Mrs. Muir, telephone number 63403, on Monday.

Sports Diary

TODAY

First Division: Recreio "B" v. CCC; IRC "B" v. PRC; FC v. Recreio "Whites"; KCC v. KBGC. Second Division: HKCC v. KCC; PRC v. HKFC; KCC v. USRC. Third Division: KCC v. HKERC; HKFC v. PRC; USRC v. POC; KBGC v. KDC.

CAAF dinner party in honour of the Combined Chinese Touring team at Tai Ping Restaurant.

TOMORROW

Open Rinks quarter-finals at Recreio. Shooting. Rifle Association: Spoon and Practice Shoot at Stonecutters. Ball. Deep Water Bay, Fourth Round.

1790
ESTABLISHED 1790
SANDEMAN
SCOTCH WHISKY

The King of Whiskies

SOLE AGENTS: DOOLAND & CO., LTD.

CEST C'EST BON!

Vin Apéritif!

DOIT ÊTRE BU TRÈS FRAIS

St. Raphael

APÉRITIF

IN FRANCE THEY DRINK MORE ST. RAPHAEL THAN ANY OTHER APÉRITIF

NOW IN HONG KONG

Sole Agents: CALDECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.

Drink it by itself served cold with a slice of Lemon—that's how they enjoy it in France; or have a Gin and St. Raphael.

POP



Valentine's
MEAT JUICE
is
Appetizing!

Judged the finest

Leica

NEW M3

Judges of the world always point to LEICA as the finest with a sure appreciation of its matchless precision.

UNIVERSAL MERCHANTS CO., LTD.

ONE CALL AS LEADING PHOTO DEALER

A SPATE OF FLOODLIGHT FOOTBALL MATCHES AS AUTUMN APPROACHES

Says ARCHIE QUICK

The autumn approaches and with it a spate of floodlight football matches. Never before have so many been arranged, and the obvious reason is that clubs are so hard-up that this is the one outlet to which they can look for additional income. Those with the "lights" installed have full evening fixture lists; those not so lucky search in all directions to get matches.

And, of course, there will be the usual invasion from Scotland, bringing with it the anomalous position of Football League players being restricted to a £2 win and £1 draw bonus with no added wages while the Scots walk off with anything up to £20 a man!

The voice of the President of the Football League, Mr Arthur Oakley, was heard at Barnsley FC's promotion — celebrating dinner, and this is what he said: "I condemn floodlight football for its adverse effects on Saturday afternoon attendances."

The game will never stand this multiplicity of matches, which is to the detriment of the clubs in the long run. The working man cannot afford the extra calls on his pocket."

PUBLIC'S POCKET

But Mr Oakley's Football League, which refuses to consider more wages for the professional, is holding two floodlight Inter-League matches of its own during the coming 1955-56 season. As for the call on the public's pocket it was again Mr Oakley's League, at its summer annual meeting in the delectable Torquay sunshine, which passed a three-penny rise on the minimum "gate" admission money the same workman will have to pay in the winter of his discontent!

The clubs are forced to play these matches for their own salvation and most of them would willingly pay their players extra for their evening services. But Mr Oakley and the League stands firm facing the other direction.

One club which will have nothing to do with floodlighting home or away is Leyton Orient. Says Manager Alec Stock, most knowledgeable of officials: "Forty-six League matches are quite sufficient a winter's programme. If we played in the evenings I should want four more professionals at least on my staff and that would run away with £2,500 in wages on their year's contracts." So Mr Stock goes on with his main purpose in life — winning the promotion to Division Two he so narrowly missed last season.

HIS OWN CONVICTIONS

Just at a time when Mr Jimmy Guthrie, Chairman of the Players' Union, has tabled a motion urging the Trades Union Congress to discuss proper and

Answers To Sports Quiz

- (a) St Andrews (b) Lord's.
- (a) 15 (b) 13 (c) 4 (d) 7.
- (a) Wicket-keeper (b) Bowler (c) Batsman. (d) Denis Compton.
- The Cox and the stroke.
- (a) "Gentleman Jim" Corbett (b) "The Ambling Alp"—Primo Carnera.
- 26 miles 385 yards.
- (a) Cricket (b) Rugby.
- 3 ft.
- At the side posts the net is 3 ft. 6 ins. high.

reasonable conditions of employment for professional footballers, Don Revie, the keystone of Manchester City's new plan of attack, comes along and makes his own conditions.

Revie, "Footballer of the Year" whose genius materially helped his club to get to the Cup Final, was called up by his club for training but he had gone to Blackpool with his wife and family for a holiday.

Manchester City promptly suspended Revie. With equal promptitude he asked for a transfer. Within hours it was announced that he was going to be an Arsenal player. Manchester City's Board of Directors met and decided not to release him. Revie's back with: "I stand firm." Thus we are faced with

a furious quarrel between club and man.

Manchester City argue that Revie signed his contract for 1955-1956 season, and accepted two months' summer pay, and that it is hardly reasonable after that to go off on a week's holiday without telling his employers.

Revie has been reported as saying he "worked his legs off" putting into practice the roving style of centre forward play that stood Manchester City in such good stead in Cup and League. But he could hardly have been so successful without ten colleagues—and they all turned up on the stipulated date for training. Moreover, Revie only did what his employers told him to do, and it brought his International glory and cash!

SPORTS SURVEY

The Youngest Full Time Club Groundsman In Britain Is Only 14

Says "ALL-ROUNDER"

Pat Stevenson holds the responsible job of groundsman at Barrowfield Park where Bridgeton Waverley (Scotland) play football. He also holds another distinction—the youngest full time football club groundsman in Great Britain, for, you see, Pat is only 14 and just left school.

But he has been such an enthusiastic honorary helper to the groundsman who has just left that he knows all about the job already, and the club had no hesitation in employing him. He also plays football for a junior side at outside left.

For ten long years goalkeeper Peter Taylor has waited patiently for a first team place with Coventry City. In that time he has played only 80 League and Cup games for the senior eleven. First of all, he was putting up a sequence of 261 appearances without a break.

At the end of five seasons Peter made his League debut. Then when Wood went to Northampton along came Reg Matthews, now an English International, and back went Peter to the Reserves. Now he has really lost patience and signed for Middlesbrough.

OLD MEMORIES

There should be some conjuring of old memories at the Quetta's Hotel, Bolton (Lancs) in the near future when licensee Mr Charles Haslam receives Mr Miller as a guest. Both of them were former Champions.

Famous "Dusty" Miller is now around the seventy mark, and first won the Army Featherweight Championship in

1908 and from that year until 1922 when he retired was never beaten. In fact, he was asked by the Army B.A. to stand down No. 6 Training Bn, REME and then to give a younger champion of the title. Twenty-one years in the Royal North Lancs Regt. he was twice badly wounded. In World War I, but took part in the 1918 Great Britain v. United States Services Tournament at the Royal Albert Hall, London.

He was the only boxer not a Champion of his country or the world taking part but he beat Willie Ritchie. Like Haslam he was also Inter-Services and ABA Champion.

Six members of Portsmouth Football Club staff did not turn up with the other players for the start of training. No bother though. They had been given permission to attend the FA coaching coach in Staffordshire, and two of them were Internationals—Reg Flewin and Len Phillips.

ARMY CYCLING

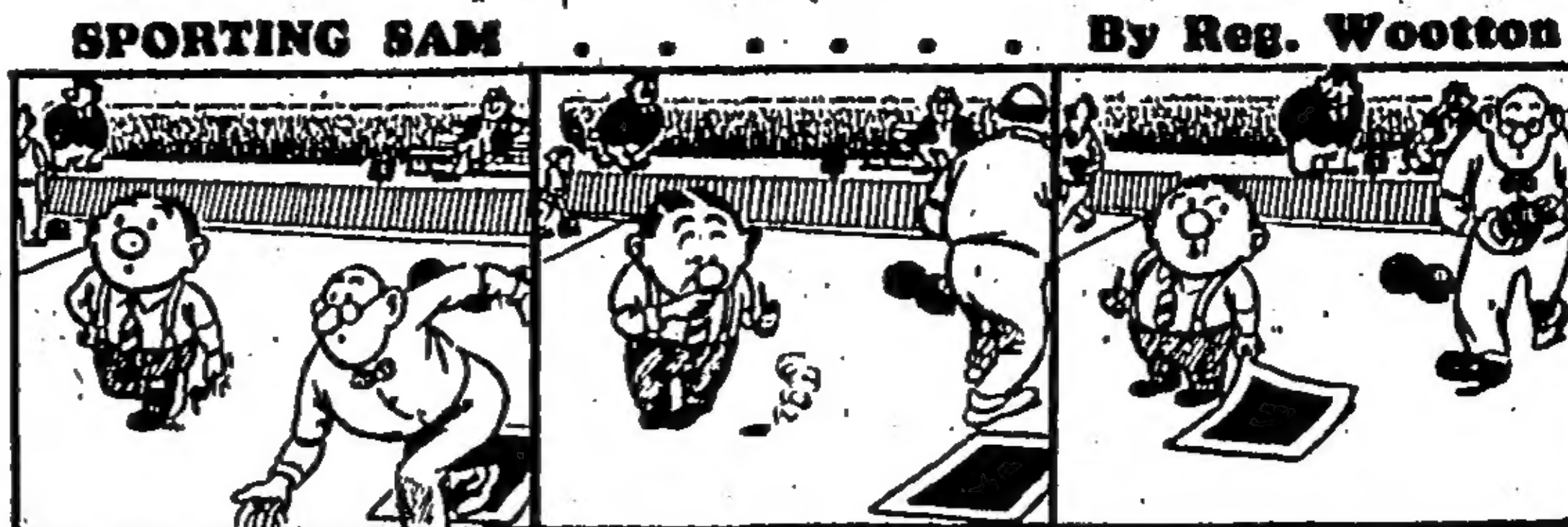
No. 4. Training Bn. REME are the present leaders in the

Army Cycling Union's Inter-Unit Cup competition for 1955. They have 1,214 points. Only seven points behind them come No. 6. Training Bn, REME and three are No. 3. Training Bn. RAOC, a further 35 points in arrears.

Twenty-eight units are competing, and there are three more events to be held—the Northern Command 50 Miles Championship, the Army 100 Miles Championship and the Army Massed Start Championship.

Seven years ago a young New Zealander worked his passage to England on a cargo boat from Christchurch intent upon becoming a first-class cricketer. The road has been long, but at last he has reached his goal.

Ray Hitchcock is now an established member of the Warwickshire County first eleven, has hit two centuries in a week, and scored the fastest hundred of the summer so far. He is also a setman half for Nuneaton Rugby Club and has been "capped" by North Midlands Counties.



A London Daily Mail Investigation

Soccer's Missing Millions

How can League football win back the crowds? Last season attendance dropped by more than 2,000,000 and the London Daily Mail has been investigating the cause and remedies.

This second article of the series begins with a discussion between Jack Oxberry (trainer) and Albert Tennant (coach) of Chelsea who look forward to another good season for their club and air their views on the soccer problem of the moment.

OXBERRY: Gates have fallen, but the successful clubs have not been affected. We at Chelsea start this new season as Champions. We start in a happy, optimistic mood. We know that only hard work will keep things that way.

TENNANT: The slump that has got so many people worried comes after years of slackness

and taking things easily. Some players and officials were content to muddle along. Naturally, people began to stay away.

OXBERRY: There is so much more to attract them these days. When I was a boy at home in the Durham coalfield our only recreation was to

take a ball out and kick or hit it, around — and watch Sunderland. No, cinemas, few radios, and certainly no television.

TENNANT: Who can blame them for staying by the fire-side or going to a nice warm cinema if the alternative is to watch teams who are not making every effort?

MUST GIVE ALL

OXBERRY: Well, Albert, you will always get the keen types. But I agree that we must give everything if we are to get the crowds back. We have got to build for the future too.

TENNANT: In the old days boys used to queue up for trials with their local clubs. Now we have to go out and find them. Because being a footballer is not all that better paid than many other jobs youngsters can do now.

OXBERRY: But it is still a wonderful life for any boy to come into. Catch them young, instill club spirit into them from the start, and your main worries are over.

TENNANT: That is certainly the line we are taking at Stamford Bridge. Our youth team had a wonderful run last year. Now they are all full-time professionals.

OXBERRY: These boys believe in Chelsea. They believe they belong to the greatest club in football. Older players like Bentley, Armstrong, and Harris have been invaluable in helping the lads to feel that way.

TENNANT: Get this spirit going, keep it, and you have the foundation of a successful club. But I wonder how many clubs realise it. Every experienced player should make it his job to encourage the youngsters.

CONTINENTALS

OXBERRY: And every trainer should try to brighten up his training schedules. Things have improved a lot since we realised that the Continentals were not only outsmarting us on the field, but out-thinking us in their approach to coaching and training.

TENNANT: I wonder how many other clubs are using those logs of curs, Jack? Get six players exercising with one

log, 12ft. long and weighing 120lb., and you get them really toughening up their bodies.

OXBERRY: This toughening-up is certainly important. Our ability to stay every minute of our games last season helped us to the Championship. But ball work is just as important.

TENNANT: The boys have certainly got plenty of it. Very different from the old days. I remember when the only time we saw a ball was for an hour on Tuesday morning and during the matches. Now, the boys get ball work every time they train.

MOVING RIGHT WAY

OXBERRY: It will still be some time before the bulk of our players in Britain can match the Continentals in ball play. And we are still some way behind them in team planning.

TENNANT: I agree, Jack. But we are moving the right way. The first thing to do is to fire the lads with club spirit and enthusiasm. Make them realise that the club is the most important thing in their lives, and that they are important, too.

OXBERRY: Which brings us to this business of players putting their clubs second and taking other jobs. It does not work. Football is a full-time job. You cannot have divided royalties.

TENNANT: I don't want anyone to think I am crowing because we won the First Division. But if every club puts as much into their football as we do, everyone can forget about the Missing Millions. There just won't be any.

PETER DOHERTY, famous Irish forward, now Doncaster's manager says:

Switch On The Lights To Help

Reasons for the missing millions? There are dozens of reasons. More people have cars and can go farther afield. I think some inexperienced journalists can be blamed too. And that those World Cup games on television had some effect.

People expected the same quality when they went to see League matches. They forgot they had seen the best the Continentals had to offer and not the worst.

Then, one of the big reasons for keeping down the gate is the winter. 2.15 kick-off, plus the weather.

The ideal kick-off would be 3.30, giving football followers time to have a meal and get ready for a match without hurry.

The answer is to cut out the three bad months of the winter, and, when daylight fades with a 3.30 kick-off, switch on the floodlights for the remainder of the match. I am certain that some sort of League football under floodlights will come, anyway.

GIVE THEM A HAND

Now the weather. We could put 20,000 under cover, but there is the problem of getting from home to ground in bad weather, with the lure of television as a reason for not going out.

The standard of football is not as bad as it is made out to be. There are still many good young players coming on. Patience is required, and the public should be more sympathetic towards these youngsters.

Most of our players are on top wages and we have a sliding scale. I am all for a sliding scale. We must have an incentive for players to rise from the second to the first team. That is part of our policy.

A winning team will bring back supporters. It is up to players all over the country to put more loyalty into the game. In the last four or five years — to fight for their clubs.



Choose
BOOTH'S

FINEST DRY GIN

Sole Distributors:
CALDECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD

FLY HONG KONG AIRWAYS AND NWA TO TOKYO, TAIPEI, OKINAWA

3 Flights Weekly

(Through-plane service via Hong Kong Airways to Taipei)

Departing Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday (Thursday direct to Tokyo)

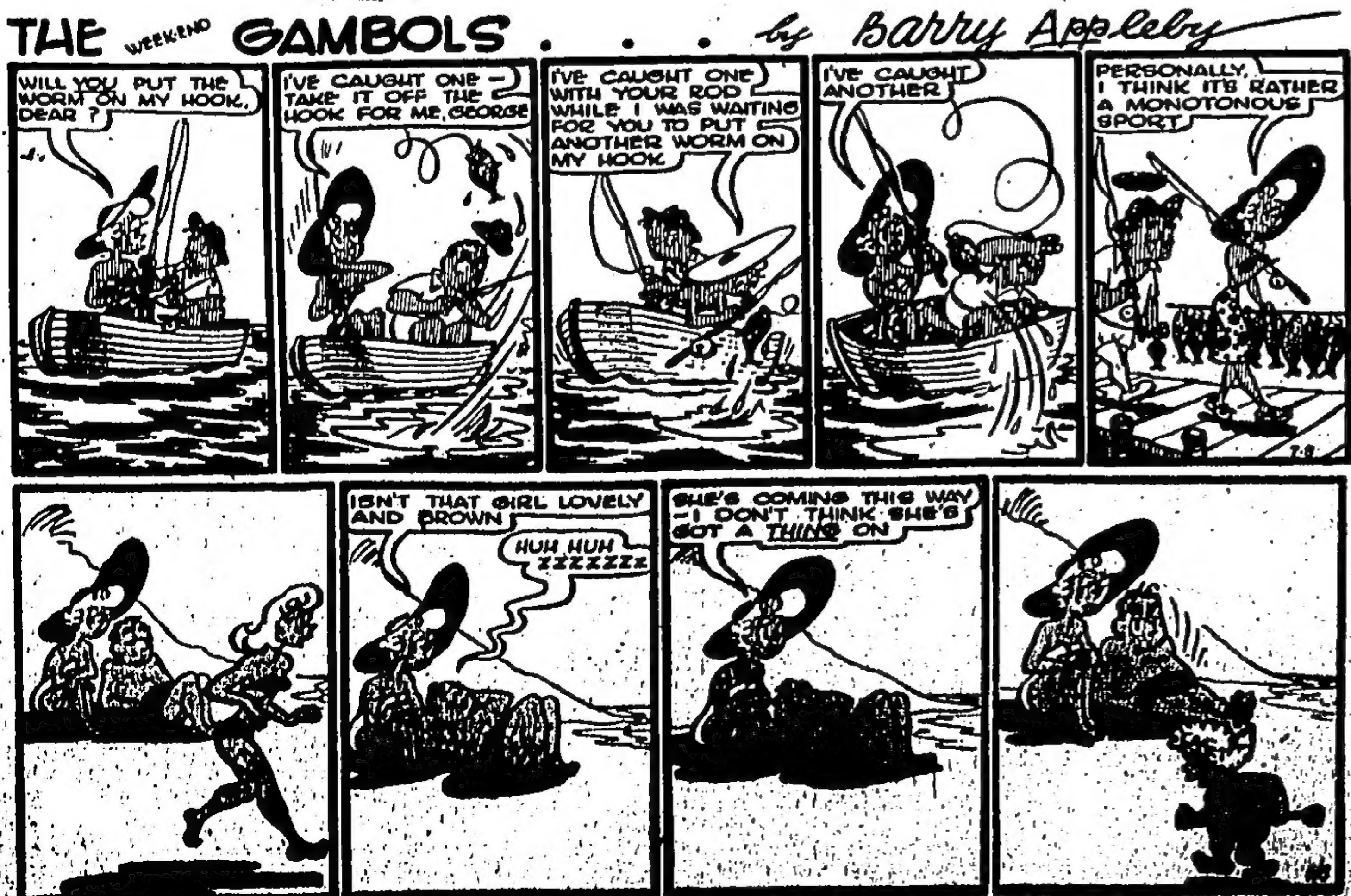
NORTHWEST ORIENT AIRLINES
Ground Floor, St. George's Bldg.,
1st House Street, Hong Kong
Telephone: 32530, 21178, 28171

HONG KONG AIRWAYS
14/16 Pedder St., Hong Kong
Telephone: 28504

Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon
Telephone: 64366
Or Your Travel Agent

"To the U.S.A. by NWA"

HONG KONG AIRWAYS AND NORTHWEST ORIENT AIRLINES



GOLDEN CHURN



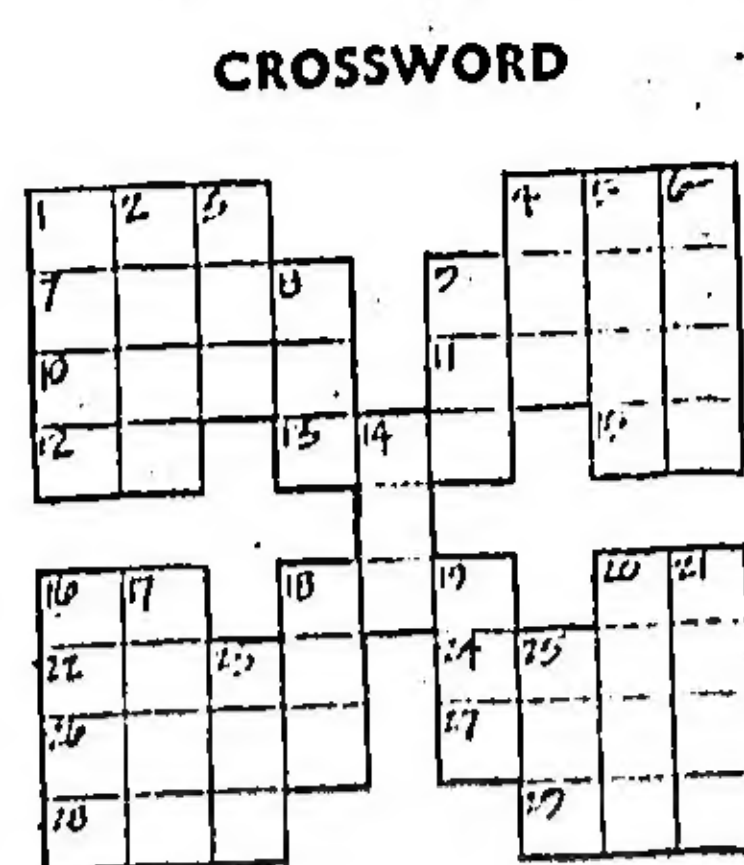
Sole Agents:
SWIRE & MACLAIN LTD.

For the most refreshing
THIRST QUENCHER



FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER



CROSSWORD

WORD CHAIN

As a remembrance of school days, can you change BLACK SLATE in five moves? After only one letter at a time, without changing the position of the other letters, and have a good word with each change.

TRIANGLE

The Puzzleman has hung his triangle from CARESS. The second word is "to idole", third "decey", fourth "bitter vetch", and fifth "a compass point". Complete the triangle from the given clues:

CARESS
A
R
E
S
S

WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row and then rearrange the rows to find you can read your answers the same down as across:

E	E	E	R	V
E	O	R	T	T
E	E	D	R	R
E	E	D	R	T
A	E	O	D	R

ADD-A-GRAMS

Add a letter and scramble "a group of matched pieces" to have "permits", repeat the addition and scrambling to have "musical instruments", again for "a province of the Irish Free State", once more for "a bunch", and finally for "disorderly messes".

SOLVE THIS EMPIRE PUZZLE AND

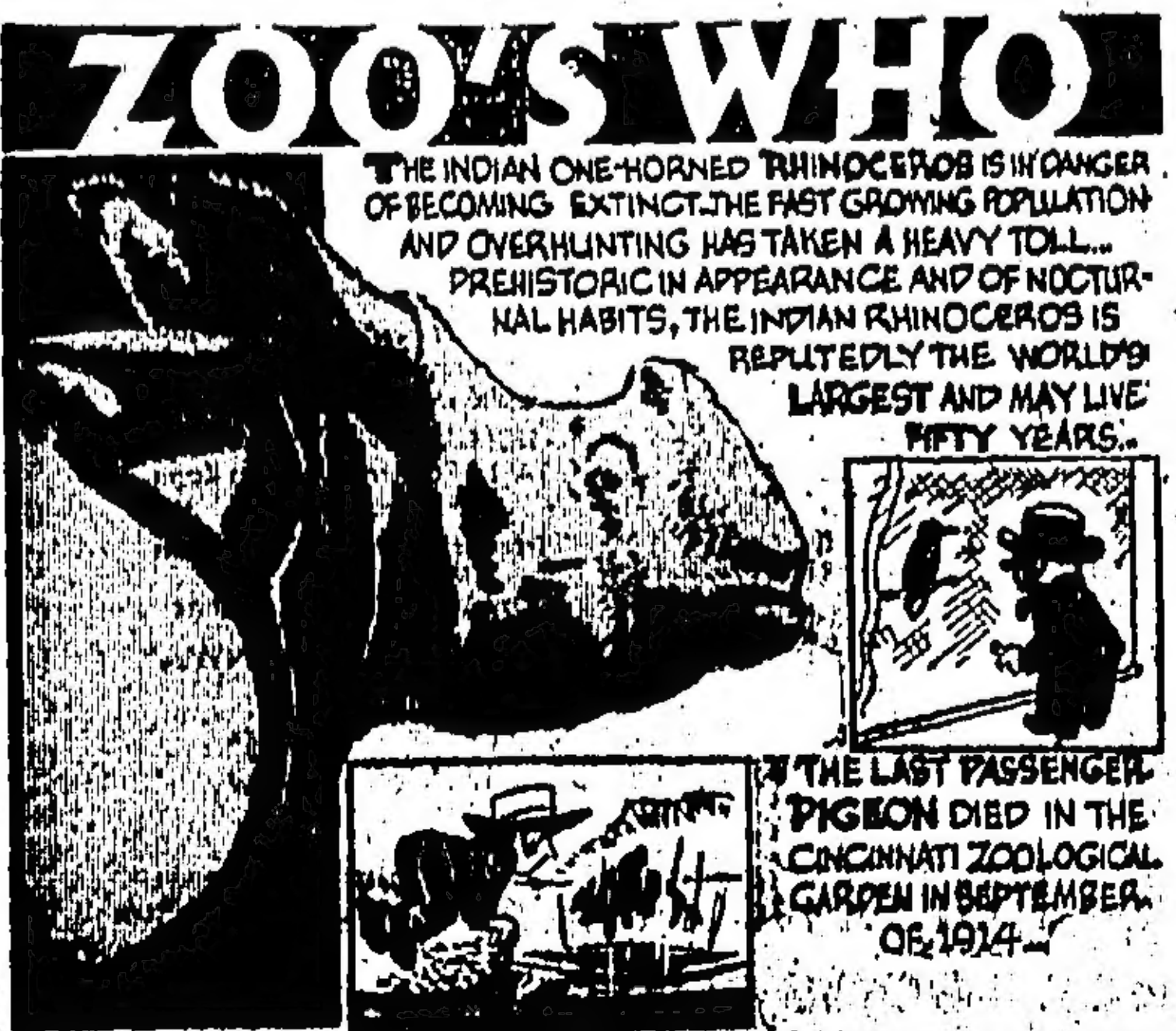
Find Eight "Lost" Lands!

Place name	Map clue	Origin of name
MAURITIUS	1. GULF OF MEXICO	CECIL RHODES' COUNTRY
MALTA	2. PACIFIC	MOUNTAIN OF THE LIONESS
JAMAICA	3. CARIBBEAN	VAN DIEMEN'S LAND named by Abel Janssen Tasman
TASMANIA	4. AFRICA	XAYMACO Isle of Springs
RHODESIA	5. MEDITERRANEAN	KANNATA. A hut village by the river
CANADA	6. W. AFRICA	TRINITY Christened by Columbus
TRINIDAD	7. AUSTRALIA	MAURICE. The Prince of Orange
SIERRA LEONE	8. ATLANTIC OCEAN	MELITA. The Romans prospered here

By JOHN BODLE

What do you know about the Empire? Well, see if you can solve this Empire picture puzzle. In the first column are the names of parts of the Empire, next there are maps of these places, and last, the origin of their names. But the columns

do not read straight across; they are all jumbled. For example, take Sierra Leone. You see it on Map 8, and the origin of its name is B in the 3rd column. So your answer is "Sierra Leone; B." Now try to match all the others in the same way. Answers on Page 20.



ARIZONA'S GRAND CANYON HAS ABOUT 150 SPECIES OF BIRDS, 50 SPECIES OF MAMMALS, 25 OF REPTILES, AND 50 AMPHIBIANS.

The Greatest Inca Fortress

THE fortress of Sacahuaman at Cuzco, ancient capital of the Inca Empire (now Peru), is generally recognised to be the greatest of all structures in the New World before Columbus, and one of the greatest erected anywhere up until that time.

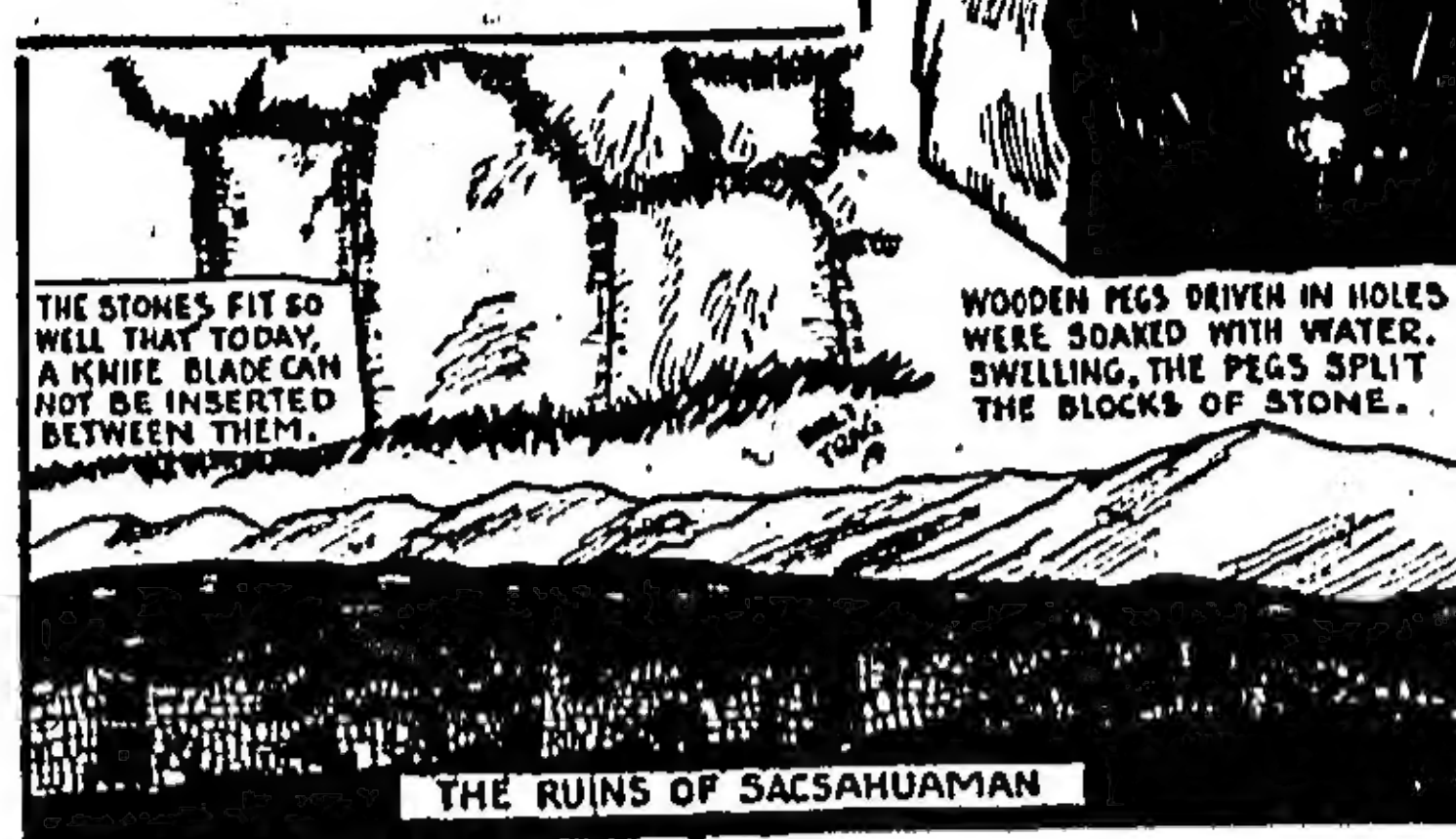
Sacahuaman is not really "ancient" as we usually use the word, for it was begun only about 50 years before Columbus discovered America. It was at this time that the Inca Empire reached its greatest extent.

Professional architects designed the fortress, not on paper — for they had none — but by means of clay models. We know this because we have found actual models of similar projects.

Built on a hill and towering 700 feet above the city, the actual construction was a tremendous undertaking. Not only did the Incas have

no wheeled vehicles (which means that they had no vehicles at all), but they were without beasts of burden, for the llama would not carry weights greater than 100 pounds, and the stones weighed more. This meant that the blocks of stone had to be dragged to the site and raised into position by manpower alone, and the biggest weighed over 200 tons!

Labour was no problem, for each taxpayer was required by law to work a certain amount of time for



THE RUINS OF SACAHAUMAN

the state each year. Limestone quarried close by was the material chiefly used, but when better quality material was desired, it had to be brought twenty miles.

The first job was to split the rock. This was done by inserting wooden pegs in drilled holes and wetting the pegs to make them swell and crack the rock.

Then the massive block had to be shipped — and the Incas and their subject tribes, despite their success as gold and silversmiths, had little but stone tools for building. Yet so well did the blocks fit together that even today not even a knife blade can be driven between them.

Sacahuaman is over 1,800 feet long and it is estimated that it took about seventy years to build. Until the Spaniards came, it seemed designated to repel all invaders for centuries to come.

—JULIA WOLFE

Sprinter Must Make Fast Get-away to Win

LET'S take up sprinting. A famous sprinter has given us a few facts about this fine sport. We pass them on to you.

Sprinting may be defined as "running at the highest speed." It is the most natural style of running. Boys who challenge each other to run on the spur of the moment always run short distances at top speed.

As a boy continues his running he will find he performs certain actions unconsciously. He develops what is called "form." This form, or style, may be good or bad, but wrong habits, once they are acquired, are hard to overcome.

Perfect form is comprised of many small details, but the principal features are: quick starting, correct arm-and-leg movement, body angle and balance.

In every action of physical speed, the natural inclination is to bend over, to lessen the air pressure, and the term "body angle" describes this action when used in running.

In sprinting, the angle will be more pronounced than when longer distances are run at a slower pace. Get a diagram of a sprinter on his mark. Study the correct body angle employed when running.

AS FAR AS SPRINTING IS CONCERNED A FAST START IS A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION TOWARD WINNING.



In sprint races the crouch start is the correct method. You will note that the sprinter raises his left leg almost as high as he can; his head is almost erect. Then he starts with his right arm and left leg raised high. He gets what is called "the forward angle."

Note how the feet are placed when "On your mark" with sufficient force to the toes and ball of the right foot, so that a good push-off can be obtained.

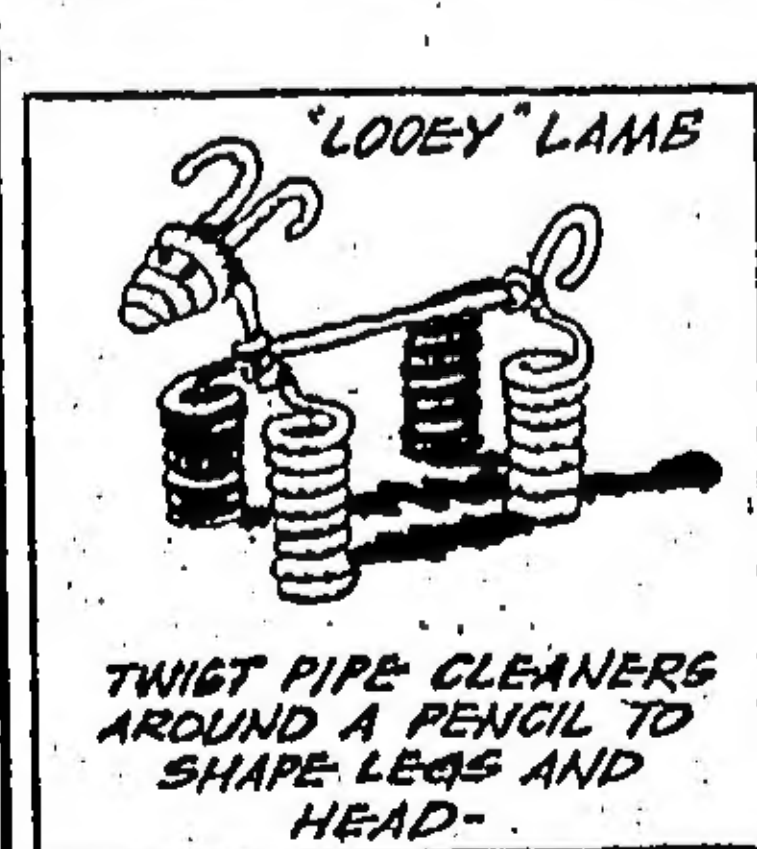
In the "Get set" position (the second command) the weight of the body should be on the forward foot and the arms with fingers spread, while the upper body leans slightly over the start line.

At the report of the pistol the runner should give himself a good shove with his left foot in a sort of slanting upward position, his left arm going upward much like an uppercut in boxing. The right arm goes to the rear for a lifting push.

The first stride, with the right foot, is short and chopped. The second stride is much longer. The third and fourth are of the length that the runner naturally uses.

Starting requires much practice, but a quick getaway is half the race.

Pipe Cleaners Take New Twist



With a little encouragement, pipe cleaners can be made to gambol like lambs. Just twist four round a pencil to form the legs. Then attach them to one bent into body, tail and curved of head. Speedy's horse is held in place by coil that completes the head. Make a pipe cleaner

Rupert & the Distant Music—42



The long shell that Rupert has chosen leads to broken rocks near the bottom of the cliff so that Bill and Algy have to remain handy to encourage the worried little mouse down the last few yards. Then they reach easier ground. "Phew, I'm tired now," says Rupert.



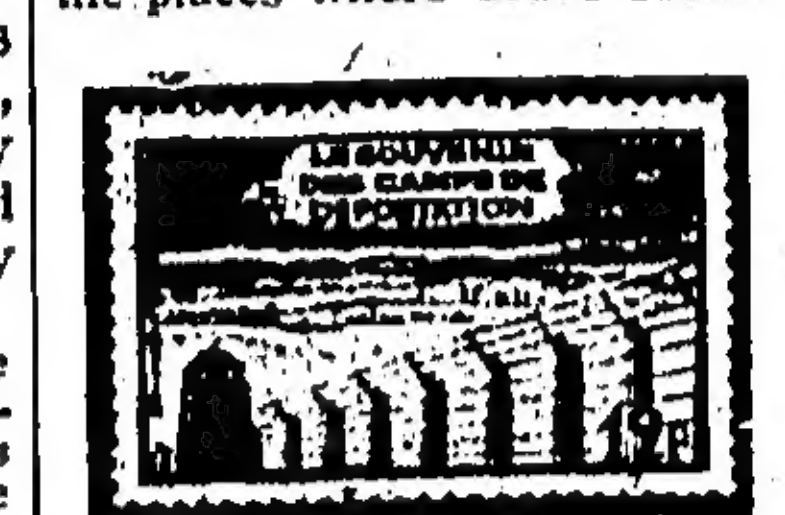
says Podgy, "Who would believe we had so far to go? It seemed no distance at all while that music was drawing us!" They jog along, holding hands and singing songs to keep each other's spirits up, and at last Rupert comes in sight.

A Grim Reminder

THIS is the summer of peace and goodwill. Hands stretch out from Moscow and Germany to greet former enemies now sought as friends.

But Franco—an ally of the Germans in the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation—finds it difficult to forget the brutalities her people suffered when the Nazis invaded.

182,000 people deported from France on political or racial grounds died in captivity. Little roadside memorial stones mark the places where brave French-



men faced a firing squad or fell in direct battle with the German army.

Now a new French stamp adds its quota of memory-prodding to the basic national sentiment of distrust for all things German.

The new stamp shows the barbed wire and machine gun tower of a camp like that in which the 182,000 perished. It is a reminder of what could happen again in this age of political quibbles and somersaults.

The stamp is perforated 13; recess-printed and sells in London at 6d.—J. A. A.

Willy Toad's Decision

—He Makes up His Mind Not to Hop Any More—

By MAX TRELL

"Oh yes," Willy Toad was saying to his friend Knarf, the Shadow-boy, "I've just decided on something very important, the most important thing I ever decided on in my whole life. You'll be surprised when you hear about it."

Knarf said very quietly: "What did you decide about, Willy?"

"What I decided about is this," said Willy. "I've decided about not doing any more hopping."

It's Not Etiquette

"You mean," Knarf exclaimed in astonishment, "that you aren't going to hop any more, Willy? You can't mean that!"

Willy, who was sitting on the top of an old tin on the other side of the road, nodded his head. "That's just what I do mean, Old Boy! No more hopping for me. It's not etiquette!"

At that moment, Glive the Snail came along carrying a bag full of groceries, mostly heads of lettuce and cabbage and cauliflower and broccoli with some mulberry leaves sprinkled among them. He stopped to wipe some perspiration from his forehead, for it was very hard work sliding all the way home from market.

"Now what did I just hear you say about not hopping any more?" Glive asked.

Glive Is Puzzled

"You heard right," said Willy. "I've decided to give up hopping."

"Why?"

"As I told Knarf a moment or so ago," said Willy, "hopping isn't etiquette."

A puzzled look came into Glive's snailish face. "Etiquette?" he said. "What's etiquette mean, Willy?"



"You heard right," said Willy to Glive.

"Well, it means—it means it's against the rules. It isn't polite. It's odd."

"I don't see what's so odd about it," said Glive. "Grass-hoppers hop, crickets hop, sparrows hop, kangaroos hop."

"Even children hop," said Knarf.

Stuff And Nonsense

"It's not etiquette to hop," Willy repeated. "From now on, I'm going to walk. Yes, I'm going to walk. Lots of folks walk, don't they?"

"But toads don't," said Glive, as he slid off again.

Willy looked at Knarf and shrugged. "I don't understand that snail," he said. "He doesn't hop himself and yet he doesn't want me to 'stop hopping'."

"I guess," said Knarf, "that he doesn't think you're able to walk."

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Willy. "I can walk as well as anybody else. Here, let me show you."

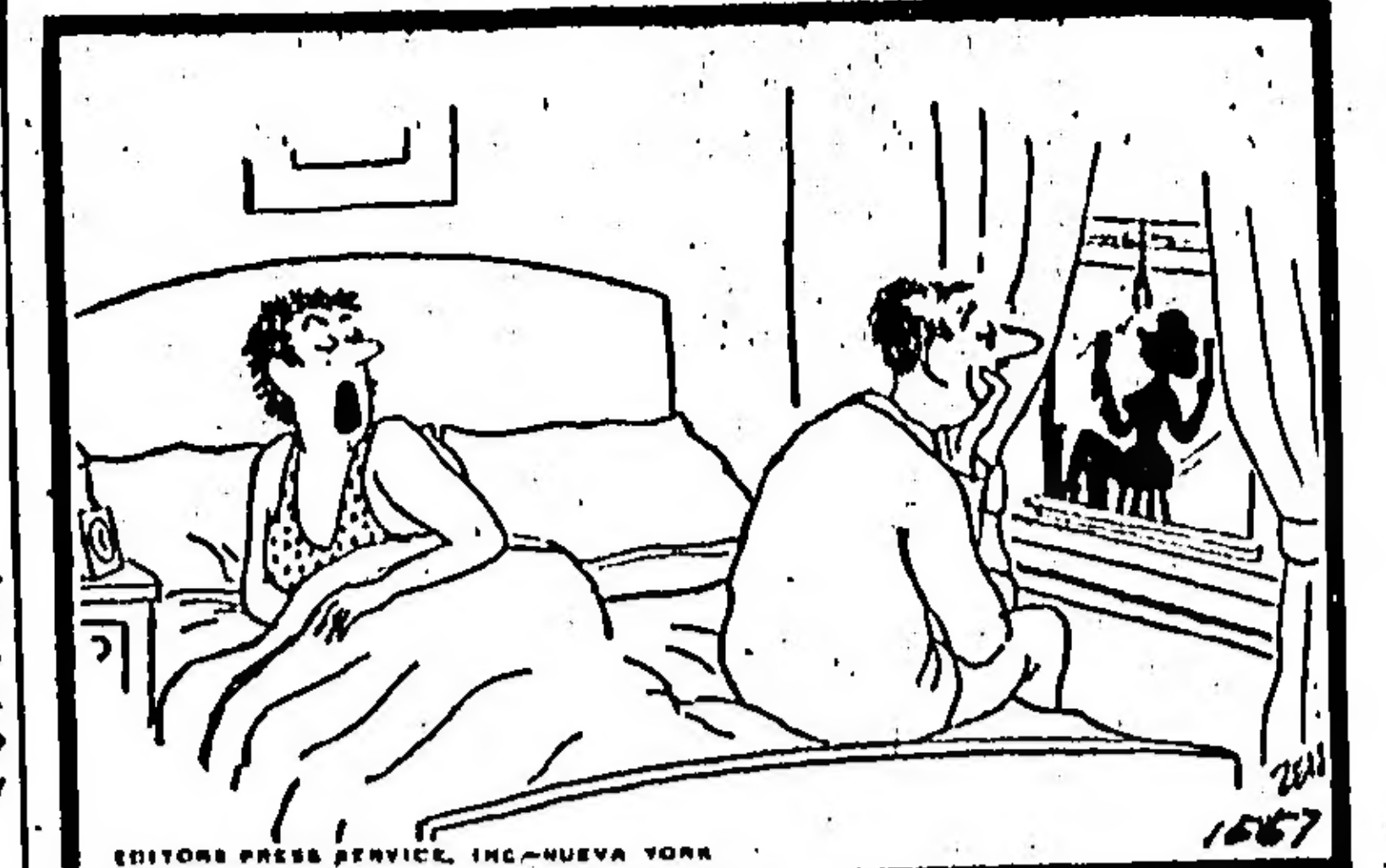
Head Over Heels

With that Willy started to walk off the old tin. He put one foot in front of him and stepped on it, but he stopped in the middle of empty air and fell head over heels off the top of the tin. Then he picked himself up and took another step, and wobbled and lost his balance and went rolling all the way down the hill right into the middle of Glive the Snail and his bag of groceries!

"Etiquette!" grumbled Glive, after all his scattered groceries were put back in his bag. "It's not etiquette to walk without looking where you're going."

"I'm terribly sorry, Glive," said Willy. "I wasn't walking. I was falling. And I'm not going to do any more walking or falling. From now on I'm going to hop and I don't care whether it's etiquette or not."

Then Knarf and Glive smiled because they knew it was right for a toad to hop no matter how wrong it might be for other folks.



"Sometimes I believe you enjoy sitting up worrying."

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20

BORN today, you have a tremendous store of energy that keeps you interested in a large variety of subjects. You have an exterior calm that is quite disconcerting for while those who know you only casually believe that you are cool, calm and collected, you have inner fires that are sometimes impetuous and even difficult to control. Your emotions are nearer to the surface than you would like to admit. But to admit it—is to learn the first lesson of control.

You have literary talent, especially for poetry and this gift should be developed early in life. You have the ability, also, to meet the public and you men, especially, might be attracted to politics or the stage. You of the fair sex may also find that the theatre beckons. You have a peculiar type of beauty and charm, which makes you singularly attractive.

You are a born diplomat and this enables you to help in bringing conflicting elements together into a harmonious and working whole. This is a valuable asset and you should take full advantage of it.

Among those born on this date are: Benjamin Harrison, U.S. President; William R. Mead, noted architect; Bishop Francis Asbury, churchman; John M. Niles, statesman; Edgar A. Guest and Robert Herrick, poets; Samuel L. Mitchell, scientist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—If you are driving on crowded roads, be cautious in heavy traffic. Watch out for the other fellow too.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Divide the day into three sections: morning, for church; afternoon, for relaxing; evening, for entertaining friends.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—The stars are in favour of whatever you believe should be done, so go ahead with your plans.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Divide the day into three sections: morning, for church; afternoon, for relaxing; evening, for entertaining friends.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—If you are driving home from vacation or a long weekend, get an early start to avoid the crowd.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—"Let nothing you dismay" and you can thoroughly enjoy this day. Be carefree and gay. Relax.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Avoid any accident by being cautious and not rushing around too much.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Plan a family outing for the day. You will find that you have an exceptionally happy time.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Don't attempt too much in the way of entertaining. If you invite friends, let it be a casual affair.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Be sure that you get an early start home so that you don't need to hurry. That way you can avoid fatigue.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If tomorrow is to be a busy day, take a few minutes to make careful, concrete plans of procedure.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Be sure that the spiritual side of your life is properly nourished. A good sermon might prove inspiring.

BORN today, you are interested in the field of science and invention. You also have talent in the field of the creative arts and your natural gifts should be developed. Remember that even genius will not exert itself unless it is tenderly nurtured from the very beginning. You have an extremely vivid imagination and this should be put to work in the field of arts and letters.

As a child you will have such vivid dreams and imaginative adventures, that sometimes they appear as real to you as actual facts. Parents of children born on this day should understand this, else they may fall into the error of thinking their youngsters are not always factual or truthful.

There is considerable travel in your life and you will no doubt, visit most of the far places of the earth. In fact, you might even discover places, hitherto unknown. This sense of exploration and adventure is strong in you. If you are to reach the heights to which you are entitled, you must learn concentration to one thing, before going on to the next. Your interests are so varied, that you may "scatter-scatter" from one thing to another without any co-ordinated plan of action. Delay new projects until after the month of June has passed, but anticipate one of the happiest days of your life on December 19, any year.

Among those born on this date are: Aubrey Beardsley, and Asher Brown Durand, artists; Frank A. Munsey, publisher; William IV of England and Princess Margaret Royal; Enos T. Throop, early N.Z. governor; William H. Dall, naturalist and explorer; Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, author.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, AUGUST 22

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—It may be your turn to do a good deed for a friend today. You might be paying back for one in the past.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—If you have a serious problem troubling you, seek expert advice in its solution.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Be on the alert today so that you can avoid any possibility of an accident. Take plenty of time.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—You may discover you have a touch of envy for what someone else has. Curb it! The idea is not worthy of you.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—You may get to the end of a long road, and find a new one. If you are intelligent, and in-terested, you will reap a handsome profit.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—You should be able to get a lot of important work done just there. There is real truth to the stars. Make it count toward your future.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A word of real commendation is gratefully received, but flattery is never a good idea. It could be poisoning.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Get an early start this week on an important job of work. You may need all your energy on it.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Neighbourhood and community interests can draw you closer together. Friends are always good to have.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—If this seems to be a "blue Monday," then take a little easy at first. The day's ending should be better.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—You are intelligent, and in-terested, you will reap a handsome profit.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—There is real truth to the stars. Make it count toward your future.

